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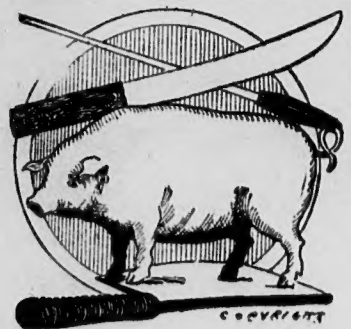
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Nothing is more important to the Fur Shipper than doing business with an Honest—Reliable—Responsible—Safe Fur House.

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the largest house in the world dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, where you will always receive an Accurate and Liberal Assortment, the Highest Market Price and the usual "Shubert" Efficient, Speedy, Courteous service.

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Live Stock and Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY

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Fish

About January 1st

Send in your order now—want to sell fish out of car.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

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Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster

TICKETS ON SALE

Feb. 5th to 10th, 1917, inclusive

FINAL RETURN LIMIT APRIL 30th, 1917

Good for stop over

For full information apply to any C.P.R. Ticket Agent, or write

R. DAWSON,

District Passenger Agent, CALGARY, ALTA.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

S. W. 1-4 Sec. 6, Tp. 32, Rge. 27, W. 4th M. All fenced, house 16 x 32, stable 28 x 28, shack 16 x 20, granary 10 x 12. Will trade for cattle or horses or threshing outfit. Clear title to property. Apply PETER FRIESEN, Goldtown, Sask., box 5.

Meeting of New Council

The new 1917 Council held its first meeting at the residence of the Mayor (who is just getting over an attack of the Grippe) on Monday afternoon last. Members present were Mayor Osmond, Councillors J. M. Reed, G. Wrigglesworth, I. Heiber, G. B. Sexsmith, Parker R. Reed, Secretary Brusso and Solicitor Freeman.

The new members were sworn in by the Mayor and the Council then got down to business.

The Mayor in a short speech welcomed the new members to the Board and gave a short outline of the most important business to be taken up during the year, emphasizing the critical condition of financial affairs because of non payment of taxes.

The first bylaw of the year was given three readings and passed. This bylaw was the usual one for borrowing money from the Bank asking for borrowing powers up to \$6,000.

W. Newton, scavenger for the town, asked for a raise of salary. Mr. Newton was getting \$70 per month.

There seems to be some dissatisfaction with his department just at present but the Council thought that he should be given a raise of \$5 per month for January, February and March when he will revert to the old salary, with the understanding that a little more energy be shown into his work.

Councillor G. B. Sexsmith was elected Deputy Mayor for the following three months.

Several bills left over from last year's business were passed by the Council and ordered paid when there was sufficient funds.

The Mayor explained the old systems of forming committees for the year which did not seem to work out satisfactory at all times and he asked the Council to appoint a nominating committee of two members with himself, said Committee to report at the next meeting of the Council.

Councillors J. M. Reed and G. Wrigglesworth were appointed on the committee.

Councillor Wrigglesworth brought up the matter of putting in more electric light meters. The explanation was made that as these meters cost \$10 each and that the majority of the places which had no meters did not use the minimum amount of light the old Council thought it best to economize on this big expense. There are about ten places without meters. The new Council will go into the matter again fully when the new electric light committee is formed.

After a general discussion the Council adjourned to meet again on Monday night, February 5th, at 8 p.m. sharp.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Mr. John Bogner, C. Nohren farm, one sorrel gelding, white face, and three white feet, weight about 900 lbs. This horse has extra heavy coat of hair and as such the brand cannot be distinguished. Owner can have same by calling at my place and paying costs. JOHN BOGNER, Didsbury, 17p.

ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded SM on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over WH on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFARLANE, Elkton P. O.

Sanderman-Simon

A pretty and popular wedding took place at Knox Presbyterian church on Wednesday, January 10th when Miss Hilda Simon was married to Mr. Lee Sanderman.

The bride who was given away by her mother, Mrs. A. Simon was attended by Miss Hester Sanderman as Maid of Honor and little Ada Simon, cousin of the bride, was the ring bearer.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. H. Marshall, of Knox church, and Miss Eva Sexsmith presided at the organ, playing the Wedding March. The church was filled with the friends of the contracting parties who are very popular in Didsbury and district and of course gave hearty congratulations and wishes for a long and happy married life for the young couple who left on the evening train for a honeymoon trip to Three Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanderman will make their home in Didsbury on the Sanderman farm on their return.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. Spink, Mrs. Kent and Mrs. Webster will have charge of the Red Cross rooms on Friday afternoon next.

Milton Eby, (son of Noah E. Eby, a former Secretary-Treasurer of the town of Didsbury) is visiting with friends in town, from the overseas forces, at Moosejaw.

The Olds senior hockey team will play the home team on the rink at 8 o'clock Thursday evening. Everyone should turn out and see this game. Admission 25c and 10c.

The dance given in the Leuszler block on Thursday last was not very well patronized although those who were there claimed that it was one of the best that has been held for some time, the music by the Didsbury Orchestra especially being good.

It is reported that a son of Mrs. Hogg, of Westcott, who had joined one of the overseas battalions, returned from England on Tuesday afternoon last, without seeing France, and much to his regret, owing to heart trouble.

The size of the newspaper in Germany is limited by law, and before a German can buy a daily newspaper he must first produce and surrender a copy of the paper printed the day before. This old copy is sent to the paper mill, where it is promptly converted into new paper. Thus in Germany is economy practiced in the use of paper.

The syllabus of the Tenth Alberta Musical Festival Competition which is to be held in Edmonton on May 22nd, 23rd and 24th has just been issued and as usual it is up to the standard of former years. Those who would like to take part in this competition should write to C. G. Wates, Secretary-Treasurer, 209 Syndicate Block, Edmonton, for further particulars.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,250.95
Collections, P. R. Reed.... 139.09
1,389.95

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged... \$ 70.00
Ladies of Springside, per Mrs. Orde, proceeds from sale of quilt 10.20
80.20

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$ 67.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

WANTED AT ONCE—A janitor for office work. Apply to Drs. Evans & Ross.

APPLICATION for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

FOUND—A dark fur coat found near old Neapolis store. Owner can have same by applying to Mrs. R. C. Oldham and paying advertising expenses.

FOR SALE—A few cows to freshen soon. Alex Hendry, Didsbury, Phone 1903.

LOST—A package of soiled laundry at entrance to south-west of town, containing 4 shirts and 6 collars. S. Thies, Phone 1212.

FRESH Holstein Cow for sale—Apply C. Youngs, Didsbury.

LOST during Christmas week, a black Cocker Spaniel Bitch, about six months old. Anyone returning her to Mr. E. E. Freeman, Didsbury, or giving information leading to recovery will receive a suitable reward.

NOTICE

All accounts due the firm of Rumball & Hyndman are requested to settle same with Mr. H. Hyndman, on or before Saturday, January 20th, 1917.

MR. H. HYNDMAN

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Are Your Children Learning to Save Money?

Each maturing son and daughter should have a personal Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, with opportunities to save regularly, and training in how to expend money wisely. Such an education in thrift and saving will prove invaluable in later life.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

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UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall
Phone Central

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

PAY When You Graduate
Garbutt Business College, Calgary

OUR LUNGS ARE DELICATE

Overwork, lack of fresh air, mental strain or any sickness disturbs their functions. Stubborn coughs tear and wear the sensitive lung tissues.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

should be taken promptly for hard coughs, unyielding colds, or when strength is lowered from any cause. Its high nutritive value creates resistive force to ward off sickness. The rich cod liver oil improves the quality of the blood to relieve the cold and the glycerine is soothing and healing to the lung tissues.

Refuse Alcoholic Substitutes Which Exclude the Cod Liver Oil.

Germany Not Too Inviting: Czar of Russia

Out of 4,000 Civilians Interned in Britain, Only 2,200 Want to Go Back

After protracted negotiations through the medium of the United States, arrangements have been made for the exchange of German and British civilian prisoners who are more than 45 years of age. About 4,000 Germans are interned in the United Kingdom and 700 British civilians are interned in Germany. Whether the prisoners will reach their respective homes depends upon the success of the Admiralty in finding a neutral steamer on which to make the exchange.

Preparations are being made to break up the camps for Germans on the Isle of Man and those established for British civilian prisoners in Germany.

Only 2,200 of the Germans interned in the United Kingdom expressed a desire to return to Germany. If the opportunity offered, many would prefer to go to America, it is said.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Hay Seeds for Coniitti

Weddings in China are arranged by "go-betweens"—usually the busy old bachelors of the district—who get a commission on the amount paid by the bridegroom to the father of the bride. On the wedding day the bride is clad in red and carried in a sedan chair covered with red. Anybody has a right to turn back the chair curtains and take a look at her. Her hair is elaborately oiled, and so all the other girls throw hayseeds at her, which stick. On reaching the home of her husband the bride has to submit to the candid criticisms of the entire family. The wedding ceremony consists of the husband and wife eating rice from each other's bowl. Of course, there is a feast, but it does not cost much, for every guest is expected to contribute something. London Answers.

Wear Those Comfortable Old Shoes This Winter

And Show Your Patriotism and Thrift—Inexpensive Rubbers or Overshoes Will Protect Your Feet

The spectacular rise in leather prices has a significance far beyond its painful effect on our personal expenses—it is becoming a serious matter for the Government and our soldiers at the front.

The war is using up leather much faster than it is being produced. The reserve, particularly of high-grade leather, is steadily diminishing. If the soldiers are to have plenty for shoes and equipment, and if the Government is to be able to procure it at prices within reason, civilians must economize on it to the limit.

This is the reason well-worn shoes are no longer a discredit, but an honor—an evidence that the wearer puts patriotism before pride, thrift before vanity.

Fortunately the prevailing moderate prices of rubbers and overshoes make this practicable. In most cases they cost little more than before the war, and a very small expenditure for either will protect the old shoes perfectly through the winter, keep the feet dry and comfortable, and guard the wearer's health. Many are also following the sensible course of wearing rubber boots or "rubbers and socks" for working around the stables, in the woods, or in the fields during the cold, wet weather. Not the least of their advantages is their cleanliness around the house.

Wearing rubbers or overshoes is one of the rare cases where virtue brings its own reward, for in addition to the very considerable money saving, what is there that affords such solid comfort as a well-worn pair of shoes?

Saving Shoe-Leather Is a Public Service as Well as a Private Economy

Urges Elimination Of Waste on Farms

President Creelman's Address at Winter Fair Directors' Luncheon

Eliminate waste on the farms was the burden of the address delivered by President Creelman at the directors' luncheon of the Winter Fair at Guelph. In a motor run from Lettbridge to Raymond he had seen enough gleanings left on the fields to feed the people of that section. Time and again he had seen grain poured from the spouts of western threshing outfits upon the ground, to be gathered up later on by scoop shovels.

In Ontario, President Creelman said, there is great waste of manure, while in parts of Switzerland and France every particle of animal droppings is saved. In Ontario, too, there could be made vastly more productive.

It would be better also, the speaker said, to feed growing children on oatmeal than to give too much meat.

CHILBLAINS

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. **EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** For Sale by All Dealers. DOUGLAS & CO. Proprietors. Naperville, Ill.

From Another Angle

Alice: No man will ever dare to trifle with my affections. I have five big brothers.

Agnes: They'll trifle with yours sooner than they will mine. I have five little brothers.—New York Times.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Hatties. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LT.-COL. C. CREW READ, Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING, Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Behind the Times

"I hear that all of the other writers are deserting the magazines to write for the movies."

"You were misinformed; the clever writers haven't been in the magazines for some time now."—Punch.

Stop the Cough.—Coughing is caused by irritation in the respiratory passages and is the effort to dislodge obstructions that come from inflammation of the mucous membrane. **Electric Oil** will allay the inflammation and in consequence the cough will cease. Try it, and you will use no other preparation for a cold.

The Neutrality Of Scandinavia

Why Norway, Sweden and Denmark Keep Out of the War

In considering a chance of Norway being drawn into war a belligerent against Germany, some facts appropos of the situation affecting the situation of the three countries that compose the Scandinavian pact should be borne in mind. All three countries have agreed to maintain their neutrality. All three nations are reaping enormous fortunes out of the war, especially Norway. It is almost correct to say fortunes are made overnight. The gold-bust is shown in the crowded Stock Exchange of Christiania every day. The submarine campaign has no terror for the speculator in buying and selling ships; \$30,000,000 worth of shipping has been sunk by Germany, but Norway has bought more than that in new tonnage. Her buying agents are scouring the world for ships. The same applies in a lesser degree to Sweden, although her main source of wealth is in supplying Germany with foodstuffs, in return for which she is getting German coal, England having stopped her supplies. Denmark is making fabulous sums in her general trading with Germany. Sweden's sympathies are mainly with Germany owing to her traditional hatred of Russia. Denmark, looking at Serbia, Belgium and Rumania, dare not express her sentiments very loudly, though these are with the allies. Norway is heart and soul with Great Britain and France, but will not quarrel with gold coming in like a rain of grain from a thresher.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Poor Patrick

An old but sturdy Irishman, who had made a reputation as a gang boss, was given a job with a railway construction company at Port-au-Prince, Haiti. One day when the sun was hotter than usual his gang of black Haitians began to shirk, and as the chief engineer rode up on his horse the Irishman was heard to shout:

"Allez vous sons of guns—allez!" Then, turning to the engineer, he said: "I curse the day I ever learned their language."—Harper's Magazine.

The High Cost of Living

There Seems to Be a Good Many Contributing Factors

A farmer ten years ago could get a hired man at \$15 per month and board. The farmer now can't get a hired man for less than \$50 and board. Farm products must pay railway freights boosted by the fact that railway men get pay nearly double what they used to. From railway stations in cities products are delivered to merchants by teams whose drivers are getting higher wages, and the merchants are paying higher wages to their clerks and other employees. Also the merchants' rents are higher because buildings are more expensive owing to increased wages of stonecutters, bricklayers, carpenters and plumbers. And then, having provided expensive buildings, we put on higher taxes. So, by the time food comes into a household its price has been affected by high cost on the farm, by high cost of freight, by high cost of delivery, by high cost of middlemen and clerks, by high rents and high taxes.—Ottawa Journal.

Relief at Last

"Did Peck leave his wife with much?"
"With much satisfaction, I think, poor fellow."

Children suffering from worms soon show the symptoms, and any mother can detect the presence of these parasites by the writhings and fretting of the child. Until expelled and the system cleared of them, the child cannot regain its health. Miller's Worm Powders are prompt and efficient, not only for the eradication of worms, but also as a toner up for children that are run down in consequence.

The Cost of Newspapers

An extraordinary increase in the price of the white paper on which newspapers are printed—technically called news-print—is forcing drastic measures by United States newspapers in the direction of either economy or increased price, or both. In a word, news-print has gone up in price from 60 per cent. on the largest contracts to 100 per cent. on smaller ones, and the newspaper world is in a panic. A similar condition threatens in Canada and will prevail unless some government action should affect the large export of Canadian-made news-print to the United States and other countries abroad. Canadian paper mills at present are selling abroad 80 per cent. of their product.—Ottawa Journal.

No Hurry

"I hear that you get drunk, Tomkins. You ought to reform."
"No use, sir; I'm too old."
"Oh, it's never too late to mend."
"In that case, sir, I can wait awhile."

**Persuasive**

Uncle Toby was a hospitable soul. He wanted no guest in his house to be stinted. "Have some, have some," he invited cordially at the supper table, sending around the platter for the third time; "we're going to give it to the pigs any way."—Judge.

Eddy's Matches

Although somewhat increased in price owing to the continued high prices of Potash, Glue, and other raw material, are of the usual high standard of quality which has made them famous for two thirds of a century.

Always Ask for Eddy's Matches



enjoy, in your own home, as smooth, clean and comfortable a shave as the city man, or as anyone else of this broad Dominion? Why shouldn't you own and use the keenest, speediest, most convenient shaving tool in the world—the

Gillette Safety Razor

The thin Gillette Blades, electrically hardened, honed with diamond dust, stropped in wonderful automatic machines, carry an edge whose uniform, lasting keenness has never been matched. The curved Gillette head holds them rigid—guarded—adjustable by a turn of the handle for a light or close shave.

With the Gillette there's no need for honing, stropping, or careful working round the chin or angle of the jaw! There are no preliminaries—the razor is ready for business—you just pick it up and shave, with the easy angle stroke, in five minutes or less.

The Gillette "Bulldog", "Aristocrat" and Standard Sets cost \$5—Pocket Editions \$3 and \$4—Combination Sets \$6.50 up. At Hardware, Drug, Men's Wear and Jewelry stores. 220

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory: GILLETTE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

HOW THE DAUGHTERS OF BRITAIN ARE HELPING TO WIN THE WAR

THOUSANDS ARE ENGAGED IN MUNITION WORKS

Hall Caine, the Well Known British Author, Paints a Vivid Picture Of the Awesome Sights in Woolwich, where Women Perform Much of the Work of Shell Making

We have always been proudly conscious of what the sons of Britain have been doing at the front. It is not time we realized what the daughters of Britain are doing at home. Though the vast Arsenal of Woolwich is at our own doors, few of us who sleep in London have any real sense of its colossal presence, its immense significance, the tremendous force it stands for. Its origin dates back to other wars, but when the present war began its workers were only 14,000 in all, without a woman of their number. Now there are 17,000 women and 50,000 men.

That is not all. Notwithstanding its fierce reality Woolwich is a symbol rather than a geographical expression. To that centre on the Thames three and a half miles by two and a half, with its numberless workshops, its endless avenues and its hundred and twenty miles of internal railway, there radiate the activities of scores of associate factories round about, so that 30,000 workers more, chiefly women (97,000 in all), are feeding this almost fathomless reservoir. Woolwich is a great mechanical octopus with arms that reach over, across and around London and the country about it.

Before going into the women's workshops you are taken to the forges of the men, for it is impossible to come to Woolwich without seeing the awful basilisks of bridled force in which the mammoth guns are created. Here is one of them, a vast place, as big as Albert Hall. A colossal Nasmyth hammer, with a blow of 40 tons, is pounding on a thick block of white-hot steel. First a gentle tap to make sure of position and then a thunderous thud that makes the earth quake beneath your feet.

A few moments later you are in another vast forge, but here there is nearly no noise and hardly any motion. A gigantic press of 4,000 tons power is drilling a hole through another enormous block of white-hot metal. The great thing seems almost as large as the facade of St. Mark's at Venice, and not unlike it in form, although stark and black. Under its open arch, without a sound or the appearance of a hand to guide them, and with a motion that is almost ghostlike, the great anvils with their burning freight glide into position.

A score of stalwart men, stripped to the waist, stand round with long iron rods and pinchers. They push a thick black ring of apparently cold metal on the top of the white-hot block. One man stands under a huge clock with his hand on a lever. No one speaks. There is scarcely a sound. Presently there comes slowly down, as from the keystone of the monster machine, a shining column of steel. It reaches the black ring, presses down on it, descends without a pause to the white-hot block, rests on top of it for a moment, there is a thud as of something falling into a pit beneath, and then the column rises, the arch is reopened, and the ring has disappeared, having passed through the metal and dropped to the ground below. The sense of silent, irresistible, oceanic, almost motionless power has left you breathless.

But perhaps the most awesome of all sights in Woolwich is that of the big furnace house for manufacturing the steel. I think I have witnessed in various parts of the world many scenes of Nature in her wrath—scenes of earthquake, eruption, tidal wave, geyser and boiling river—but I doubt if I have ever been more awed, more moved, and in a sense more terrified, than by the spectacle here presented of the physical forces of Nature chained and harnessed to the work of men.

But Woolwich has a world of operations that are entirely suitable for women, and in a few minutes more we are in the midst of them. There is a new shop worked entirely by women, having been built for them since the beginning of the war. The vast place covers an area which is apparently as great as that of Trafalgar Square. Two thousand women are here, and there is room for three thousand in all. Innumerable lathe, generally of small size, cover the cemented floor, with pulleys and wheels spinning in the air above them. It is a dense forest of machinery, pulsing and throbbing and whirling and tossing as from some unseen storm.

There is at first something so incongruous in the spectacle of women working masses of powerful machinery, for, indeed, any machinery more formidable than a sewing machine that for a moment, as you stand at the entrance, the sight is scarcely believable. But you go in and move round, and after a while the astonishing fact seems perfectly natural. Although most of the machines in this shop are small, some are large, and a few alarming. Here is a ship of a girl working one of the latter kind, a huge thing that has two large wheels like mill-wheels revolving at either side of her, and though she looks like a child in the jaws of

some great black monster she does not seem to be the least afraid. Here is another young girl who is feeding a round disc with bits of metal that look like discolored farthings, and as her own particular machine eats them up it utters from its interior a hoarse grunt that hits you like a blow on the brain, yet she does not seem to hear.

But most of the work done by the women looks simple enough, and seems perfectly natural to their sex, although it has always hitherto been done by men. One woman is turning base plates for shells on a turret lathe. Another is cutting copper bands for shells from tubes. Another is pressing the copper bands into their places. Yet another is riveting brass plugs on to high explosive shell bodies. Some are drilling the holes through the six-inch shells. Others are rough-turning the shell surfaces; and yet others are gauging and parting-off the bodies of the huge eight-inch high explosives. Many are making shell fuses, a task in which women have become amazingly proficient, and many more are at work at the inspection board, where, being trained to the use of one gauge only, they have developed an efficiency to which men have never attained.

All the women wear the same uniform, a khaki-colored overall girdled at the waist, and a cap of the shape of a bathing-cap. This is in the interests of safety, lest the dress or the hair of the operator should be caught in the pulleys and belts of the machinery; but it has the further and not altogether negligible advantage, in the eyes of the male creature, of being extremely becoming.

Their hard work does not seem to be doing much harm to their health, for their eyes are bright, their cheeks are fresh, and there is hardly any evidence of fatigue among them. The clamorous and deafening noise of the machinery, its jar and whirl and clank, which make your temples throb, sings (after their first days in the factory) like music in their ears, and they would miss it if it stopped. They work day and night, in two shifts of 12 hours each, with a break of an hour for dinner and half an hour for tea. Their pay, which is usually by the piece, is generally large, the minimum being, I think, a pound a week, and the maximum five or seven pounds.

They talk very little—indeed, hardly at all. Perhaps their work requires all their attention; perhaps their spirits are under the spell of the deadly things they are dealing with. Some of them are wearing over their mouths and nostrils light green veils that are like the veils of Arab women inverted; others, in their indifference to danger, have tucked their respirators into their waistbands and are working with nostrils and mouths exposed.

It is not for long we can hear to look on a scene like this, so fearfully charged with spiritual as well as physical tragedy, and when we step back to the causeway outside we breathe more freely.—Hall Caine, in London Daily Chronicle.

Livestock Production

World Will Look to America for Stock After the War

The whole world will look to this continent, particularly Canada, for replenishing its supply of cattle, which has been reduced to unprecedented proportions by the war, and means towards supplying this need were outlined by H. S. Arkell, assistant livestock commissioner for the Dominion, in evidence submitted to the Dominion's Royal Commission at Ottawa. He made several recommendations. First was an intelligent system of handling the industry. Animal statistics were needed, and not as now every ten years.

Statistics should also show the quality and conditions as well as the number of cattle. There should be definite periods during the year for marketing cattle, so that the farmers could raise cattle to suit that time. Statistics should be neutral and not biased for commercial reasons. Information and statistics should also be supplied regarding the condition in competitive cattle raising countries, such as the Argentine and the United States. Field officers ought to be appointed in Canada, and at least one technically trained man should be stationed in Great Britain to organize the export trade.

Illinois Man Buys Big Alberta Ranch

An important land transaction has recently been closed by which W. J. Alexander, of Sidell, Illinois, has purchased a big ranch in Southern Alberta in the vicinity of Lethbridge, containing 4,640 acres. Approximately 1,500 acres are plowed, ready for drilling next spring. This past year, one 300-acre field of wheat produced a yield that averaged 42 1-2 bushels per acre.

What the Allies Intend

Firm Resolve to Secure the Peace of Europe for a Century

Two great forces make for the continuance of the struggle. One is the firm resolve of the allied powers that will make its renewal impossible, that will assure the peace of Europe for a century. When they talk of "crushing Germany," the meaning is that the military power and the military ideals, the Imperial arrogance of Germany, must be destroyed. In Germany the chief motive for continuing the struggle is the desperate need of the militarists and Imperialists to save themselves, the dread of what they know will happen to them when the war ends in their defeat. It is an interest separate and distinct from the interests of the German people. Could the people be made to see and understand that the dynasty and the military and agrarian classes are fighting for themselves, not really for Germany or for German subjects, that the dreadful burdens they are bearing, the sacrifices they are compelled to make, are not in their own behalf, but to save the ruling classes from overthrow, there would come a day of reckoning in Germany that would very quickly end the fighting.—From the New York Times.

German General Fled on Donkey

Was Disturbed at Breakfast By Rude British Tommies

One German general in the midst of war and frequent bombardments was able to live amid peace and plenty in a capacious cellar, with beer and much German food, according to the story told by E. de Fouquieres, in the Petit Parisien.

The discovery of the general's subterranean quarters in Beaumont, where he breakfasted every morning in pajamas, caused much merriment among the British soldiers. The commander was therefore nicknamed "General von Pajamas."

The place of honor on the walls of the dining-room was given to a picture of the Kaiser, beneath which was a keg of Muenchener brew, flanked on each side by champagne magnums improvised with cartridges of a "155" shell. Here the doughty general lived in fine style, quaffing the celebrated beer and dining on the food he had in a well-stocked larder. The capture of Beaumont revealed all this.

The general was in this simple garb and his accustomed place when the shock of the British shell rain began. He had already devoured three fried eggs and was contemplating a slice of ham. He bellowed a command to his orderly, an old Silesian peasant.

"What beasts those English are!" he shouted. "Go see if they are not going to let me finish my breakfast in peace!" He had drawn a glass of beer when a sergeant rushed in unannounced.

"The English are masters of the trenches! The village is about to be taken!" he shouted with a perturbed salute.

The general swore like the Flanders veteran he was, and spilled the beer on his pajamas. Heedless of the accident, he fumbled here and there searching for his tunic. It was not to be found, and the concussion of the great guns had already given way to the crackling fire of rifles.

Tethered at the very doorstep was a fortunate creature whose breakfast had not been disturbed by shellfire or Highland yells. It was a lovely donkey, such as carried bagots in more peaceful times, and it nuzzled contentedly from a nosebag.

This providential beast proved to be the means of the general's escape. While his pajamas flapped in the keen air and his slippered heels beat a devil's tattoo on the flank of the amazed donkey, whose nosebag, spilling grain at every jump, lent an air of hilarity to the scene, the general out-Gilpined John himself, and eventually arrived safe and sore behind his own lines.

The story was told by the Silesian orderly, for whom no donkey was provided. He, together with the ham, the keg, the shells and the Kaiser's picture, fell into the hands of the victors.

Alberta's Coal Output Increasing

The output of the coal mines in the province of Alberta for the present year is estimated by John Stirling, chief mine inspector, at from 4 1-4 to 4 1-2 million tons, practically a million tons increase upon the production of 1915.

The output then was 3,400,000 tons. The province of Nova Scotia was the only province in Canada that passed it in production, with between five and six million tons. The output of the adjacent province of British Columbia was 2,209,289 tons. This year Alberta will again be the second largest coal producing province in Canada.

Coals to Newcastle

The woman of the house answered the knock at the door of the tumble-down home.

"How do you do?" said the visitor, "I am Miss Smith, the school nurse, and I have come to give you a few suggestions on child welfare." "Aw, gwan," answered the mother, cheerfully. "Wot d'ye know about kids? Haven't I had ten, and ain't four o' them livin'?"—Harper's Magazine.

A VICTORY FOR GERMAN ARMS IS DECLARED TO BE IMPOSSIBLE

ABSOLUTE DEFEAT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME

Russian General Believes That the Enemy Never Had a Chance Of Winning, and Russians To-Day Demand Continuation Of War to a Successful Conclusion

Canadians Achieve Imperishable Glory

Play Part in War Which Will For Ever Distinguish Them

Lord Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, on his recent return from England, and discussing the war, said: "Britain's forces are burning fiercely, creating steel chains by which her integral parts will be bound together as never before. It has been her boast for years that only a 'silken cord' connected the mother country with her overseas Dominions and colonies. That time is past. The war has demonstrated that unity of effort and direction must continue."

"Canada has assumed a heavy portion of the burden of the war, far greater than anyone anticipated. Canadians have stood in critical positions and have held them. They have done men's work, fulfilling the terms of the partnership that exists between the various members of the Empire. Canadians have won a name which will forever distinguish them. Never will they be confused with other nationalities on this continent. Canada will, in fact, be a senior partner in the British Empire, bearing an equal share of the burdens, reaping an equal proportionate share of the profits and filling a prominent seat at the Council table."

"Lloyd George's elevation to the Premiership undoubtedly is the outcome of a desire on the part of the more aggressive party in the House of Commons to have a Government that will prosecute the war with more vigor. The change merely indicates that the people of Great Britain intend to utilize every resource and every force at their command to insure victory."

"Britain wants peace just as soon as the demands made by her and her allies are won from Germany. Anything less is not victory."

"The masterful way in which Britain is financing the war is no less impressive than the achievements at the front. Her wealth and resources are almost limitless and are being freely and gladly pledged."

"This war is developing the individual. Every man, woman and child must do a share. Women in the United Kingdom are taking men's places at home. They have demonstrated that they can do work men heretofore have done and just as efficiently. They work on the railways, manufacture munitions, do the farm work; in fact, there is nothing except the actual fighting in the trenches that they are not doing. Every woman at man's work puts another rifle on the firing line."

"As to Canada's future, I have always been certain. The war has only hastened developments. With a population nearly equivalent to that of New York State, and a territory larger than the United States, her possibilities are vast. The quality of her fighting and her share in the war has carried her name to remote corners. Before the war immigration was rapid, but not in a measure to what it will be when peace is declared. I firmly believe that Canada will have an influx of population not unlike that in the United States about fifty years ago."

"A great deal of money and many thousands of settlers have already gone to Canada from the United States. The investor finds there a good held for his wealth, and the settler a fertile soil for his plough. Rewards have come quickly to both. Canada looks to the United States more than she ever did before, for two reasons: Money and men are plentiful here, and the supply from overseas is cut off."

New Canadian Training Camp

A new Canadian training command has been established in the south of England which, unlike the disposition of the training division at Shorncliffe, is to be made up of four rather widely separated camps, with headquarters at Brighton. The loss in compactness, however, is more than compensated for by the splendid location of all the camps, and the ample scope afforded for every requirement of training.

General Macdougall, of Ottawa, the general officer commanding, made for himself a splendid reputation while commanding at Shorncliffe. He will have Lieut.-Col. John A. Gunn as general staff officer of the first grade. Col. Spry, assistant adjutant quartermaster-general, is to be chief administrative officer.

Said Something Pleasant

Mother: I'm glad you had a nice time at the party dear. I hope you remembered to say something pleasant to Elsie's mother just before leaving. Marjory: Oh, yes, I did, mamma. I smiled and said, "I enjoyed myself very much, Mrs. Applegate. I had lots more to eat than I expected."

Russia will save Rumania from the Teutonic menace, and next spring will have the strongest army she has had since the war began, Gen. Brussiloff told Stanley Washburn, the London Times correspondent, at Russian headquarters on the Carpathian front. Gen. Brussiloff commands all the Russian armies that made the great sweep into Galicia in the summer.

"I speak with authority when I say that from the common soldier up, the united sentiment of Russia is that Rumania should be protected, helped and supported in every possible way," said the Russian commander.

"The Rumanians must feel faith in the great heart of the Russian people," General Brussiloff continued. "They must know that in the efforts we are making to save them this sentiment is the dominant factor, not merely a question of our own self-interest to protect our flank left."

"Rumania is now feeling for the first time the pressure of war and the bitterness of defeat, but Rumania must realize that defeats are but incidents of a greater campaign. Behind her stands great Russia, who will see that her brave little ally who came into the war for a just cause does not ultimately suffer for daring to espouse the cause for which we are all fighting."

"Personally, never since the beginning have I believed that the enemy had a chance of winning. While they are able to continue successful offensives it is difficult for them to realize that they are not approaching a successful peace."

"This summer's operations mark a definite period of defeat. That period dates from the time when the Allies, co-ordinating their programmes, seized from the enemy the capacity for continuing the offensives and dictating their strategy to us."

"From the beginning of the operations this summer on the Russian southwestern front the enemy has lost control of the situation. In spite of his superhuman efforts to regain the initiative, he has utterly failed to do so. Again, and again on this front the enemy's design to block our plans and throw us back on the defensive has been ruined by the valor and fortitude of our heroic troops."

"Simultaneously our brave allies on the west were beginning a summer's campaign which must by now have demonstrated to the German high command that with all its material it can construct no defensive works that the British and French cannot surely, if slowly, destroy. Italy, too, has had successes."

"If there remain any Germans who are still hopeful of their cause, let them realize that today, when the Central Powers already have lost the initiative and are finding difficulty in refilling their ranks, Russia has not yet reached the zenith of her power."

"Surely no intelligent German can expect victory. It is simply a question of how long they are willing to continue the war, of which the end is absolutely foreshadowed today."

"Russia's full power will only be approached next year, when we shall have the largest and best army since the beginning of the war. Even this year we have been obliged to conduct our offensive with an inferiority of material and heavy guns. Next year we shall have material in equality with the enemy and a superiority in human resources which will steadily increase as long as the war endures."

"The morale of the Russian people has been slowly rising for two years. It is my absolute personal conviction that if it were possible to take a vote of the entire population, 99 out of 100 Russians today would demand the continuation of the war to a definite and final victory regardless of its price."

"Our new levies each year are equal to the best troops. I believe they are far superior to anything which the enemy can find to send against us in next year's campaign."

The Prettiest Feet

A Swiss professor states that not one woman in a score has a perfect foot, owing to the wearing of high-heeled boots and pointed toe shoes. Russian, German, American, Austrian and Dutch women, he says, have broad feet, while those of Englishwomen are too narrow to fulfill classical and healthy conditions. The women of the Latin races, excluding Frenchwomen, have the best formed and therefore the prettiest feet, the professor says.—London Mail.

In a certain shop hangs a sign, framed in black, reading thus:

"We regret to inform our honored customers that our good and generous friend, Mr. Credit, expired today. He was a noble soul, always willing and helpful, but had been failing for some time. May he rest in peace. Pay cash."

Boy Scout Notes

The King's Message to the Chief Scout of the Boy Scouts' Association

Recently Lieut.-Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Chief Scout of the Boy Scouts' Association, forwarded a specially bound copy of his book, "Scouting for Boys," to His Majesty the King. The King's Secretary, in replying to Sir Robert's letter which accompanied the book, stated:

"I am commanded to thank you for the book, and at the same time to congratulate you upon the very satisfactory record of the Boy Scouts' Association since the war broke out. That upwards of 50,000 Scoutmasters and Scouts have joined the naval and military forces and given a good account of themselves, while the organization has succeeded in carrying on its work with increase both in numbers and efficiency, must be most gratifying to yourself and to all who have the welfare of the movement at heart."

Purely Canadian Scouting stories have been more noticeable by their absence than presence in the shelves of boys' books, but there comes to light now a splendid story written by a Canadian Scoutmaster, Rev. H. A. Cody, whose books along other lines are known all over Canada and the United States. Mr. Cody in writing this splendid story has used the Scout Law as a basis for a healthy boyish story with characters whose like may be found in every locality. The setting of the story is St. John and vicinity. Boy Scouts will welcome this edition to their libraries.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell, writing in the November edition of the Headquarters Gazette, states: The development of sea scouting has done valuable national service in supplying coast watchers to the Admiralty. The training there has perfected the lads in sailing and discipline, and gives promise of greater national value in the near future.

The responsibility for this success rests on the Sea Scout officers and the coast-watching Commissioners, men who for the most part have done their work unseen and even, I am afraid, at some disadvantage at certain places. But they have had the keenness to carry on under the feeling that their work was worth while, and events have now proved it to be so. The work that these officers have put in on the coast-watching service is beyond praise. They have loyally co-operated with the policy of Headquarters, and have fathered the boys on duty in a really practical and effective way.

The living quarters, which were at first often of a ramshackle description, are now, though not exactly palatial, comfortable and healthy. The boys are well clad, and the Sea Scout uniform has been universally adopted for coast watching service, and meets the full approval of the naval authorities. The smartness and discipline of the patrols is now an accomplished fact, and the Scouts have distinguished themselves in numerous instances in life-saving, prompt dispatch riding, fire extinguishing and various confidential services. Their efficiency in signalling, as well as in cooking their own food, practice of first-aid and nursing, self-care and physical development, as well as elementary seamanship, are in very many centres being taken seriously in hand by the officers. Such training is a grand step. It gives occupation and fills in the spare time between duties which is liable otherwise to hang heavy and to bring about the evils which Satan proverbially manages to supply idle hands. The above training not only fills this need, but it is an education which opens to the boy's future prospects and promises to have a real value for the country. Thus the coast-watching duty, where properly utilized can do a double good—a service to the country and a service to the boys themselves.

The extract from the diary of a Manchester Boy Scout on coastguard duty reads as follows: "Wednesday: Had a very decent night. Received messages about the raid (Zeppelin) and as H— and I were alone we had a rather exciting time. We called the military, as instructed, and our six-hour watch passed like a few minutes. H— and I had a complete charge of 16 miles of coast. We came on duty at twelve o'clock midnight. It is a very windy night. The lookout box in which I am now writing is a small place about 5 ft. by 8 ft. with windows on the three sides which look out to sea. It has a stove, cupboard, various telephones, signals, revolvers, rifles, clock, telescope, etc. H— has now the revolver, etc., round his waist. He is, of course, on duty outside. He comes in every few minutes passing remarks about the night. We work the watches like this. H— and I come on duty at twelve midnight, and we are relieved at 6 a.m. Those who come on at 6 a.m. stay until 12 midday, and so on, all doing six hours each. Between times we have two hours patrol duty. Our duties consist of keeping a sharp lookout and answering calls. We made milk for all of us this morning with one tin condensed milk and four malt tablets, which we had with shredded wheat (and also to drink). It was fine."

"When do you expect to go abroad?"

"Not for some time. It will take several years after the war is over for us to recover from the expense of having to live at home."—Life.

A New Imperial Bond

Acquiring New Habits as We Learn New Disciplines in War Time

We acquire new habits as we learn new disciplines in war time. One of these is the habit, surprisingly grown this year, of gum-chewing. It appears that the consumption in England has gone up more than six-fold in three months, and that since the beginning of the great advance chewing gum has taken its place among regular army rations.

Although the Canadians demanded it, we may not put the blame on them. The simple explanation seems to be that munition workers and soldiers on the march and in the trenches wanted something to chew, and gum, being a more or less innocuous commercial commodity, has leapt into an immense popularity. The result is likely to be that at the end of the war England will be on the way to being a gum-chewing country like the United States.

The chewing of gum may not be a particularly injurious vice, but it certainly is not a pretty habit. The traveller in America is apt to find himself drawn into a fascinated study of its manifestations. He sees the conductor and the lift-boy, the clerk-girl and the "sales-lady" rhythmically working their jaws as they go about the leisurely business of the day, and as his eye ranges along the corridor of the subway or the elevated train he begins to marvel at the waste of power in the moving mandibles of a million sober citizens.

There is clearly satisfaction in the exercise, and possibly a more positive solace than is to be obtained from a cigarette. It may be argued that the American chin owes something of its force to the chewing habit practised from infancy. Be that as it may, it seems likely that one more link in the community of ideas and habits has been established between us and our cousins across the water. —Manchester Guardian.

Militarism Exposed

Military Oppression Unbearable in Germany

The latest mail news from Germany contains a full report of the last sittings of the Reichstag and enlightening reading it must be to anyone who still clings to the belief that German kultur is what it professes to be.

In the discussion on the War Office administration a Socialist speaker, Herr Dittmer, said the introduction of military arrests had established a reign of terror in Germany. They were living through orgies of baseness and villainy. Criminals were really to be envied, for they got every legal protection, while persons arrested by the military were practically buried alive. He quoted cases of young girls being seized and locked up along with women of the undesirable class, and said that detention in such circumstances meant contamination.

The Socialists at this stage burst into cries of "Shame! Is that your German kultur?" Dr. Helfferich, minister of the interior, attempted to appease the excited House by promising a thorough investigation, but was repeatedly interrupted by storms of protest; while the president vigorously rang his bell, but without effect. Dr. Helfferich declared that Germany had every reason to be satisfied with the attitude of the government, but this remark called forth a storm of opposition from the Socialists.

The excitement reached a climax when an Alsatian member, Herr Hauss, gave a further long list of instances of intolerable military oppression, which brought the House to such a state of rage that for a time the sitting had to be suspended. The list will be published to the world should there be no relaxation in the severity of repressive measures.

Eight-Hour Day in War

The eight-hour day seems to have received the sanction of the judgment of Germany, and under peculiar circumstances. French prisoners, whom the Germans have put to work in the mines occupied by the Seventh army corps, do a stint of eight hours a day. One shift goes to work at 6 in the morning and quits at 2 p.m., when another force goes on and labors until 10 at night. Two days a week, however, the men work 10 hours, to make up for the "knocking off" on Sunday. Two Swiss doctors, who visited the mines, and whose report in L'Echo des Mines at de la Metallurgie is quoted in the Engineering and Mining Journal, are authority for these statements. As a stimulus may be necessary to keep the workmen up to the mark, it is provided in one mine that the prisoner who fails to get out the required amount of lignite must go without his evening soup. —From the New York Evening Post.

"A dollar doesn't go as far as it used to."

"No," replied Mr. Chuggins, cheerfully; "but it goes a lot faster." —Washington Evening Star.

"When you're whipped," said Mr. Dolan, "you ought to say you've had enough."

"If I've the strength left to say I've had enough," replied Mr. Rafferty, "I'm not whipped yet." —Washington Star.

Germany Deceived

As to Zeppelins

They Still Believe Dirigibles Are Doing Untold Damage in All Parts of England

The Buffalo Express, in an editorial on the destruction of two more Zeppelins in England, concludes:

It will be difficult for the German staff to admit the Zeppelins to be beaten and withdraw them wholly from service, because the German people have had their minds so filled with exaggerated tales of Zeppelin exploits that the government cannot well afford to undeceive them. S. S. McClure, who spoke in Buffalo recently, said that when in Germany he read the most extraordinary reports in German newspapers, given out by official authority, of the results achieved by Zeppelins. Liverpool had been almost entirely destroyed; much of London was in ashes; great munitions plants, dockyards, ships, etc., had been wrecked. These reports were read and believed implicitly by the German people. Mr. McClure himself had no knowledge of their falsity till he reached England. Then he actually visited the scenes of most of the Zeppelin raids and confirmed substantially the British accounts of the damage done.

The German people, however, cannot go to England and investigate, and they are not believing any reports which may reach them casting doubts on what their government tells them and what they are most eager to accept. Consequently, the popular clamor is always for more raids. What does the occasional loss of an airship amount to if a great English city is burned or an important munitions plant or dockyard destroyed? Therefore, the raids must continue, for the moment the German government admits to its people that it has been deceiving them in one thing, the scales are likely to fall from their eyes regarding the whole war.

Allies All Right

Robertson Says

British Chief of Staff Sees Sure Victory in End, Despite Balkan Disasters

Carrying on a war is not like playing cricket. The nation which shows the greatest willingness to sacrifice—that nation will be rewarded by decisive victory.

This is the keynote of a review of the present situation of the war as given by Sir William Robertson, chief of staff, who added that he would stake his reputation as a soldier and as a man upon the prediction that the British "will see this war through."

The British army chief showed no inclination to minimize the recent successes of the Central powers on the Balkan theatre of war. He frankly conceded that for the present the Entente, and particularly Great Britain, was passing through a period of stress. But there was not the slightest reason, he emphasized, why the situation, on the whole, should not be characterized as entirely satisfactory from the Allies' point of view.

Great Britain, the chief of staff asserted, had only begun to muster the full strength of which she is capable of throwing into the scale of war, and was becoming stronger every day.

"Proper action at the right moment," he added, was the imperative guiding motive for the future.

The Farm Inventory

Value of Keeping Account of All Farm Material

Have you ever kept track of your farm business by taking an inventory once a year, or by keeping account of all receipts and expenditures? I have done both. For a time I kept account of all receipts and all expenses, but there were many things about this that did not prove entirely satisfactory when the accounts were referred to later, so that part was discontinued. But taking an inventory was always interesting and has not been neglected. I do it the last day of the year, though it is not important just what date it is done if it is the same date each year. If it is done at the close of the year, then you have some reference to turn to in case your memory fails when the assessor is interviewing you.

Take account of all the farm animals, putting a fair cash value on them. Some prefer just keeping the number one has on hand, but to finish up the account to a balance a cash value will have to be put on things. In case of farm implements deduct ten per cent. each year from cost price till three-fourths of the cost price has been deducted, then carry them on at one-fourth price as long as they are usable and stay out of the junk pile. The market value of grain is easy to get at and the amounts can be told close enough for such purposes with the rules and measurements for grain in bin or crib, and hay in the mow, but hay in stack is some guess work. Real estate is put down at price paid. All moneys and credits, and all forms of indebtedness have a place here. Then, when the account is balanced, it can easily be seen how much better or worse off you are than you were a year ago. —L. G. G., in Successful Farming.

Why Soldiers Get Grey Hairs

Sub-Conscious Worry Results in Premature Aging

What will be the effect upon future generations of the premature aging of millions of men now at the battle fronts? Army physicians and men of science generally are beginning to discuss the problem. It is said that soldiers ten months in the trenches, exposed to the nerve-shattering shock of shell fire often come out with the appearance of ten years having been added to their life. A shorter period than this often suffices to turn iron grey the hair of a boy of 25.

This premature aging is peculiar to no one nationality. It is noticeably alike among the English and French lines and among the prisoners from Germany, Austria and Russia. It is said to be perhaps a little more pronounced along the eastern fronts where the vast amount of territory involved frequently makes neglect of the wounded inevitable. There men have lain for days without medical attention and when finally admitted to hospital have given their ages at 21 to 27 years when ordinarily they would have been classed as 40 to 45.

"We attribute the grey hairs now so noticeable everywhere at the front to sub-conscious worry," said a Canadian army surgeon, in discussing the subject with a correspondent of the Associated Press. "A man will not be conscious of any worry at all, whereas his comrades will daily comment upon the whitening of his hair. I have never known of hair actually growing white overnight, as the novelists are so fond of putting it, but it often happens within the space of a week or ten days."

The theory of sub-conscious worry was borne out strikingly a short time ago in the case of a surgeon in charge of a base hospital. This hospital was miles back of the firing line and there could have been no actual worry as to personal safety or anything of that sort. The doctor could not recall any worries, officially or personally, but all the time his sub-conscious mind must have been worrying about the folks at home or about matters to which he gave not the slightest conscious consideration.

"The grey hairs come quicker to the officers than to the Tommies, which is again a corroboration of the sub-conscious theory. The strain of the fighting naturally is greater with the other, although he may outwardly have the same joyous spirit of the man with the gun who goes over the parapet with a delighted yell when the command is given to advance."

"Our nurses, too, frequently go grey without apparent reason, for mostly they are women of long training amid the scenes and sufferings of hospital life."

Canadian Wheat Through Hudson Bay

Season of Open Navigation May Be Longer Than Expected

A vessel arrived recently in a British port direct from Hudson Bay by way of Hudson Strait. Making due allowance for the probable slowness of the ship, she must have passed through the Strait not earlier than some day late in October. As Hudson Bay is easily navigable long after its outlet is closed by ice, this incident seems to show that navigation may be expected to remain open till about the first of November in any ordinary year. With the aid of trustworthy beacons and wireless telegraphy, freight carriers of special build and equipment ought to be able to make the passage later than an ordinary vessel can do.

If the open strait navigation season were prolonged even one month the utility of the route would be enormously increased, because the distance from Port Nelson, the terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway, to Liverpool is no greater than the distance to the same point from Montreal, while navigation conditions, except for ice, are much more favorable. A carload of wheat from, say, Regina would reach Port Nelson as quickly as Fort William, and therefore the saving in distance would be about a thousand miles. Of course, for the greater part of the grain there would be a year's delay, with carrying charges, but in the end only carefully conducted experiments, long continued, will be able to serve as a basis on which to operate the route. There need be no fear about return cargoes if the outward traffic is all right, for the people of the West will always be liberal consumers of imported goods. —Toronto Globe.

Nothing Will Avail Germany

If we desire irrefutable evidence of Germany's rapid exhaustion of man-power we need not look farther than the military situation on the western front. Only once since the great offensive on the Somme began has a counter-attack in force been launched by the enemy to recapture the important positions he has lost, and this failed. The brilliant success which attended the recent French stroke in the Verdun region is another piece of evidence. Yet it is on the west front that Germany's greatest menace lies. It is nearest the Rhine, the backbone of her military power. She may overrun Rumania, but nothing can save her once she suffers military disaster along the line between the sea and Switzerland. —Victoria Times.

Old Trapper Trick Aided Canadians

Carrying Supplies By Aid of "Tump Line," They Captured Regina Trench

That success in modern warfare often may depend upon the employment of some article or contrivance of ancient design and cunning has again been demonstrated by the Canadian troops in their recent advances against the enemy. The old American Indian and trapper trick of carrying weights upon the back by means of a leather thong across the forehead helped the Canadians to go forward when all other means of transport was difficult and through supplies thus brought up they completely captured the famous Regina trench, which hitherto had resisted all efforts.

Not only did this particular contingent of Canadians take Regina trench, but they pressed forward under the fiery shelter of a curtain of shells until they established themselves in "Desire" trench. "Desire" trench is not charted on the ordinary maps of the world, but in this particular instance the trench constituted an objective of supreme desirability. The very name given to it by the British war map makers bespoke the importance attached to it.

When the Canadians were given the word to advance it was quickly seen that the wintry mud would soon play havoc with the usual methods of bringing supplies, and without uninterrupted supply support no attack could succeed. So old troopers from Western Canada suggested a scheme to the commanding officer, who immediately called for volunteers for the "tump line."

Hundreds of Canadians knew the trick, and within a few moments three "tump" companies were organized to bring up ammunition. Through mud, darkness and hostile shell fire, this Indian file of men maintained an endless chain of supplies until the faithful army mule could again get to work.

Canadian dash and daring did the rest, and once they gained the trench there was a rush of Germans to surrender. Seventeen officers were taken in one batch—an unusually large number to yield together. There had evidently been a scramble from the open trench to the dugouts, many of which were found fairly bursting with grey-clad soldiers.

Then followed characteristic instances of the battlefield. In cleaning up the position, one dugout, hidden under shell tossed earth and debris, was overlooked until two stretcher bearers, searching for wounded, approached. Much to the amazement of these two unarmed soldiers the Germans began to pour out, with their hands high above their heads. Half a score had emerged when the stretcher men thought the situation was becoming a little too serious. With a fine spirit of bravado, however, one pointed to the dugout door, and in tones more stentorian than polite shouted: "Get back there!"

Meekly they obeyed, and while one of the stretcher men kept guard the other went for help, and a haul of two score prisoners resulted.

Two other stretcher bearers had picked up and were bringing in an apparently helplessly wounded man. Suddenly a German shell burst over them. The bearers dropped the stretcher with its burden and darted to cover in a friendly shell hole nearby.

Much to their astonishment their "casualty" hopped off the stretcher and began running toward the German front line. Forgetting their own safety in this new dilemma the stretcher men took after their patient and overhauled him, placing him again on the stretcher. When examined he was found to have a very serious leg wound; how he managed to run puzzles the surgeons.

After the battle by a tacit understanding, both sides were allowed to collect their dead and wounded from "No Man's Land" between the trenches—one of the comparatively few instances in this war in which this has been permitted. Searching parties moved freely about, immune from snipers or bombs, the only condition being that they must not too closely approach the enemy trench.

One German kept coming closer and closer to the Canadian lines, and was twice warned away, and then, as his purpose seemed only too clear, two Canadians sprang over the parapet, and, in their own language, "pinched" him. He was taken before the colonel, where he made an indignant protest against his arrest, pointing to the red cross on his sleeve. The colonel considered the matter, and thought perhaps the man was right, and announced that he would send him back to his own front line, under escort. Then the German crumpled up, and said "Nein, nein," he wanted to be a prisoner, and when he started for the rear he wore a broad grin.

Condensed

Editor: How's the new society reporter? I told him to condense as much as possible.

Assistant: He did. Here's the account of yesterday's afternoon tea: "Mrs. Lovely poured, Mrs. Jabber roared, Mrs. Duller bored, Mrs. Rapping gored and Mrs. Embonpoint snored."

An entire Norwegian fleet of merchant vessels has been offered for sale to a syndicate of shipowners in the United States.

SELLING-OUT SALE

\$45,000 STOCK
GOING AT
AUCTION PRICES

WILLIAMS & LITTLE

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\$45,000 STOCK
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Notice This--- After three years of continuous serving we have decided to quit the Dry Goods and Shoe business

Turn this stock into money in the shortest possible time is our battle cry. Less than cost---Half cost takes many lots. Let the loss be what it will.

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LOOK FOR THE SALE CARDS	<p align="center">A REAL LEADER</p> <p align="center">Men's All Wool Underwear, Penman's and Tiger Brand, Heavy Ribbed, Reg. \$1.50 per Garment, Reduced to 95c</p>	LOOK FOR THE RED TAGS
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<p>Men's Suits Great Values \$25 Suits for \$17.50 \$20 Suits for - 14.00 \$15 Suits for - 9.50</p> <p>Men's Overcoats 3 only, at - \$ 5.00 2 only, at - - 9.00 6 only, at - 12.50 2 only, at - - 15.00</p> <p>Men's Caps 25 Men's Caps, reg. \$1.50 for 85c 50 Only, Men's Caps, reg. \$1 for 50c</p> <p>Men's Shoes 25 Pair only, Men's Fine Shoes, reg. \$5.50 reduced to \$3.50</p> <p>Men's Shirts Men's Work Shirts, reg. \$1.50 for 85c Fine Shirts, reg. \$1.50 for \$1.00</p>	<p>Specials</p> <p>BOYS CAPS 50 Boys Caps at 25c</p> <p>BOYS MITTS 100 pair at 50c pair</p> <p>OVERSHOES 2 buckle \$1.50</p> <p>OVERSHOES 1 buckle \$1.25</p> <p>OVERSHOES Men's Low Top 50c</p> <p>OVERSHOES Children's 2 buckle \$1.00</p> <p>OVERSHOES Gir's 2 buckle \$1.00</p>	<p>Men's Underwear Heavy Fleece Lined Underwear 50c per garment</p> <p>Men's Socks Extra Value 4 pairs for - \$1.00 3 pairs for - - \$1.00 3 pairs for - - \$1.20</p> <p>Overalls and Smocks 50 Pair Men's Overalls at 95c 50 Smocks at 95c</p> <p>Mackinaw Coats 8 only, Mackinaw Coats, at \$4.00 each</p> <p>Men's Furnishings Fancy Neckties - 20c Men's Collars 6 for 25c</p>	<p>Specials</p> <p>OVERSHOES Ladies' 2 buckle \$1.25</p> <p>OVERSHOES Ladies' Low Top 75c</p> <p>SWEATERS Children's Sweaters \$1.00</p> <p>SWEATERS Ladies' Sweaters, \$1.50</p> <p>SWEATERS Men's Sweaters reg. \$5 reduced to \$3.75</p> <p>PILLOWS 4 only, Feather Pillows 60c each</p>	<p>Wool Blankets 4 Pair only, reg. \$6.00 For \$4.50 per pair</p> <p>Flannelette Blankets Large Size, in Grey or White, reg. \$1.85 for \$1.45 pair</p> <p>Dress Goods 4 Pieces only, reg. 90c per yd., on sale at 40c per yard</p> <p>Ladies' Coats 10 Only, Odds and Ends, in Ladies' Jackets, reduced to \$4.50</p> <p>Children's Underwear Extra Value, 50 garments, Sale Price 35c</p>	<p>Specials</p> <p>WOOL MITTS Ladies' Wool Mitts 25c</p> <p>SUSPENDERS Men's Suspenders, 40c</p> <p>SHOES 50 pair Children's Shoes, reduced to \$1.15</p> <p>NIGHT WEAR Men's Night Shirts, sale price, \$1 each</p> <p>SHOES Ladies' Felt Shoes, a few pair, and on sale at \$1.50</p>	<p>Ladies' Underwear 100 Garments, all good quality, on sale at 55c per garment</p> <p>Ladies' Waists 25 Waists only Reg. \$1.50 Reduced to 95c</p> <p>Ladies' Shoes 25 Pair Shoes, reg. \$5 Sale Price \$3.50</p> <p>Children's Shoes 25 Pair Felt Shoes Reduced to 85c pair</p> <p>Children's Wool Toques 20 Wool Toques Sale price 45c each</p>
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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

DAME FASHION'S DECREEES

DO not despair! If you were wise enough to buy a suit that was not an extreme exploitation of the season's fashions, your one-year-old suit is quite "possible." A renovation at home is very easy and these are the steps in the process:

Give the whole suit a thorough airing and beating. Let



Striped Black and White Velvet Gown

every particle of dust be scattered to the winds. Keep at the task until you are sure that the garments are absolutely clean. A small, flexible rattan is harmless but effectual.

Clean the lining of your coat with gasoline or benzine. It is hardly necessary for a warning to be sounded about the use of these substances with regard to those cleansers and fire. Keep them away from the flame or extreme heat.

A soft sponge for cleaning is good, so is a soft flannel cloth. Air the coat after it is cleaned, to remove all odor of the liquid.

Many coats show signs of wear at the back of the collar. Cover the frayed edges with a new piece of ribbon that will match the lining. Fine stitching around the edges, with an embroidered initial, will take away the "patch" element, and if you wish a chain can be fastened under this, which can be used as a hanger. If you do this, do not fasten down the upper edge of the ribbon band.

Sometimes the sleeves at the under-arm seams are much worn or stained. They can be remedied by sewing in a pair of shields. But wait! First cover the shields with silk to match the lining. Nothing is more reprehensible from the point of view of a well-dressed woman than shields that shout out their mission in blatant white. This expedient is one that more women should try.

Do not forget the skirt hems. Remove the old and apply a new one, slipstitching it on with cotton thread. Silk is not so strong. Allow a slight edge to extend below the material. In this way the edge of the skirt is protected.

A final pressing is necessary. Use a dampened cloth and a hot iron, and press the coat on a large board that should be in everyone's laundry. The skirt is easily done. If there are pleats in it, baste the folds and press. Much of the little annoyance occasioned by material clipping will thus be eliminated.

Needless to say, a renewed supply of buttons—this time none, for they last longer—will do much to freshen up an old suit. Don't complain against your limited income, or at the frayed lining of your coat. Treat your suit to a home rejuvenation. It is worth a trial.

In many of us there is a peculiar aversion to the mending way, and in the maze of more pressing engagements we let

be sewing world slide, as it were, until we are checked on our own inglorious, neglectful way by the lack of the good condition of our clothes. But much depends upon a well-kept sewing basket, from which the remedies for lost buttons or torn widths can be taken as quickly as the tools for a sensible construction of a new garment.

It is hardly necessary to urge a special day for mending or sewing, and to any woman a basket or box to hold all little helps is a friend indeed. If the bought form be expensive, one can be made at home, lined with chintz or cretonne, and fitted with a place for everything. Straps on the top will hold scissors and bodkins; pockets will supply convenient places for buttons, thread or markers. In other words, system with a capital "S" is just as necessary in the sewing room as in your husband's business.

If you wish to profit by the professional sewer, the tailor, you will supply your basket with a piece of tailor's chalk for marking. It will mark lines for any remodelling, and from end to foot this little piece can be used. It is equally as effectual in the hand as in the patient marker.

For the transferring of lines the tracing wheel is the correct tool. Why rely upon the eye or upon your joint ability to guess, when the little brass instrument will do the work more accurately?

In the meeting of torn material there is, of course, always the drawing together of the edges in the darning of the fabric, but a reputation more invisible can be made by court darning. This should be mortised and used as the background upon which the frayed edges are brought together and pressed down in place. A piece of paper should be placed on top and the whole pressed with an iron.

When sewing must be done to stand the rough usage of strong boys and men, or even growing girls, there can be added to the thread a strength that will lessen the repairing of the garments. Buttons will stay much longer on coats or shoes. If the thread with which they are sewn is first treated with shoe-maker's wax. Try this next time to prove how the little necessities are worth while.

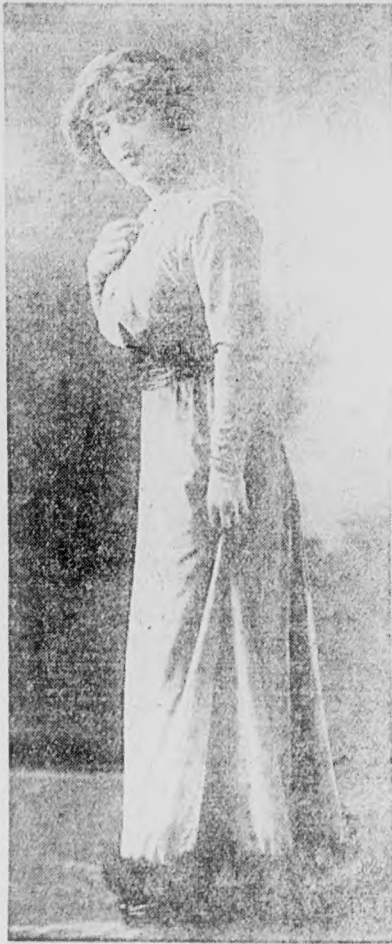
Any article that lightens labor and increases the satisfactory performance of a task should appeal to sensible women. In the well-equipped sewing basket, with everything in its place, the needleworker will find the possibility of raising mending from drudgery to a more scientific treatment of a very necessary duty.

If a lamp is upset and the burning oil runs over, do not throw water on it, but throw on flour, earth, sand, or ashes, and fling it first on the foremost flames and go back to the place the flames started from. This will at once prevent the flames from spreading.

To remove inkstains from table linen and other white fabrics squeeze the juice of a fresh lemon over the stain; let it remain on a minute; then rinse in warm water, and the stain will have disappeared.

Salt sprinkled on the bottom of the oven will keep cakes from burning.

To restore the color in carpets, rub well with a cloth wrung out in water to which a handful of salt has been added. This must be done after all the dust has been swept or beaten out. The room must not be used until the carpet is quite dry.



Gray Velvet Gown

Tulle and lace are now combined on the attractive collars and pelisses of which the two shown give a hint. "Tulle" is a little word, but embraces many weaves of transparent fabric. It need not be mainline; it can be the finest of net, either in silk or cotton, and can be plain or figured. You will notice that a touch of black is used in these models. It is the accepted introduction of a contrasting color and material that Paris is wearing, and it is undoubtedly good.

The tucked collar on the first one has a double frill of net, one ruffle of lace shorter than the pleated net on the other side. A tiny bow of black satin is attached at the top, and its ends are knotted in a straight line to the lower edge of the frill.

The irregularity of the side ruffles gives a comfortable decoration at the line of the coat revers.

In the next model tucked satin in a straight tab is shown, depending from the centre of the front. A narrow ruffle of Valenciennes edges the black, and from one side a crisp broad pleated ruffle extends in an unusual line, promising to fill in any space between the revers.

WHAT SOME CONVICTS DO IN THEIR SPARE TIME

ONE of the first things that you notice about a big prison like Parkhurst or Dartmoor is the tameness of the birds which haunt the place. Sparrows and jackdaws hardly trouble to fly out of one's way.

One reason for this is no doubt the fact that there are no boys with catapults or air guns about the premises, but the main reason is that convicts, almost without exception, are kind to animals and birds.

Even the roughest and most brutalized men, who are a terror to warders and other prison officers, will not molest the birds, but on the other hand will save crumbs from their daily allowance of bread, and spread them on the sills of their windows for the benefit of their feathered friends.

Lord William Neville speaks of a man at Parkhurst who had an extraordinary gift for taming birds. He was a lazy, good-for-nothing ruffian, idle to a degree, and always in trouble; yet he exercised a sort of weird fascination over all kinds of birds, and his cell was a regular aviary.

Sparrows and starlings were constantly fluttering in and out, and would sit on his hands without betraying the slightest fear. Prison authorities do not look with favor upon this sort of thing, but in this man's case it was found that his pets exercised so good an effect upon him that the regulations were not strictly enforced.

Another favorite prisoner's pet is a mouse. Some time ago a party of convicts just released from Parkhurst were noticed to be turning their railway carriage absolutely upside down.

It appeared that one of them had lost a mouse which had been his pet for two years in the prison and which he was taking home, carrying it—of all extraordinary places—in his cap! Happily, master mouse was discovered behind a cushion, and order was restored.

The house mouse is much more difficult to tame than the field mouse, yet many a convict has not only managed to tame a mouse, but even to teach it tricks.

It is generally your illiterate man who cannot spend his spare time in reading who achieves these marvels of taming. The small animal is taught to sit up and beg for crumbs, to run up his master's sleeve and come out at his collar, and at the slightest sign of danger to make a bolt for his owner's pocket.

Seeing that every prisoner is searched several times during the day, and that a regular staff of warders is constantly at work searching cells while they are vacant during the day time, it might seem utterly impossible for a prisoner to keep even so small a pet as a mouse. But the fact is that warders are much more kind to those in their charge than is generally imagined, and seeing that a mouse cannot possibly help a prisoner to escape, the searcher will usually pass over it even if he does happen to notice it.

For another thing, he knows perfectly well that his kindness will be appreciated, and that the prisoner will be far more obedient to rules and give less trouble if he is left in possession of his pet.

If, on the other hand, the pet is taken away, the man will, very likely, turn dangerous. Some years ago a new governor who had freshly taken charge of a London local prison issued an order for the extermination of all prison pets.

A warder found a man in possession of a mouse, seized it, and killed it. The prisoner said nothing at the time, but next day he stole an awl from the cobbler's shop, and with this weapon stabbed and killed the warder.

There is an elderly convict who has spent most of his life in Dartmoor prison, and will be back there shortly to serve a fresh sentence, who is the most amazing hand with sheep.

He knows every sheep on the prison farm, and they know him. He never drives sheep like any other shepherd but merely whistles to them, and they follow him. This poor old chap looks upon Dartmoor as his home. He hates leaving it, and always tells the Governor, at the end of a term, that he will be back again soon.

EVOLVING THE LEAD-PENCIL

IT is said that the first lead-pencil was made in England about two hundred and fifty years ago. It was, however, not a lead-pencil at all, but a graphite pencil like those we use today.

Graphite was discovered in England during the time of Elizabeth, and hardly were the mines in full operation before the idea of making pencils of their product was conceived. In the early days the graphite was sawed into thin sheets and cut into strips smaller and smaller until they were small enough to be covered by wooden slips and thus serve as pencils.

It is of record that the first pencil created quite a sensation. The graphite mines of England were deemed of inestimable value and were protected by law. But there was great waste—first in digging, for many of the pieces were too small for cutting, and again in the manner of cutting the graphite, which was so crude that half the material was lost. So a binding substance became an urgent need.

Glue, mucilage, isinglass, and other substances were tried, but the graphite was only rendered brittle and of uneven hardness. Its marks were faint and indistinct, and in those days if the point broke it was quite an undertaking to sharpen it again. First the wood had to be cut away and the graphite heated over a light to soften it. Then it was again drawn to a point with the fingers.

Late in the eighteenth century a Frenchman hit upon the idea of using pulverized graphite and binding clay. This discovery resulted in pencils of

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night, Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says: "My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk, and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and backs, skin eruptions, ringworm, etc., cuts, burns, frostbite, sprains. (Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50c a box.)



varying hardness, according to the amount of binding clay added, and each pencil was of exactly the same hardness throughout its length.

Following upon this discovery came improvements in mixing, rolling, and sharpening the graphite composition, which was cut into lengths, placed in a warm oven to harden, and finally encased in wood, as seen to-day.

TOLD BY THE TRAMWAY KING

THE late Sir John Clifton Robinson well merited the title of the "Tramway King." His whole life had been spent amid tramways since, as a boy, he assisted at the birth of the first British "road railway" at Birkenhead.

He had devised and controlled the tramway systems of many towns, both British and American before he laid siege to London.

One of his best stories had an American city for a background. It was a city which imposed no regulations as to the number of passengers a car might carry, and a conductor was valued according to his capacity to load his car.

One day a wild and woolly-looking specimen applied for the post of conductor.

"Any experience for the business?" he was asked.

"Experience!" he blurted. "Waal, I should guess so; I was ten years' foreman packer in a sardine factory."

He got the berth.

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue humors and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2.00.

LIQUOR HABIT

Various results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed.

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Big Colonization Scheme Planned

Canadian Pacific Announces Plans for Farms for Returned Veterans

The Canadian Pacific Railway, through its Department of Natural Resources, now makes an official announcement of its plans whereby its land holdings in Western Canada are placed at the disposal of such men who, having seen active service in the British forces in the European war, are desirous of taking up agricultural work at the close of hostilities.

After defining that amongst the many big problems to be faced by the British Empire after the war is the return to civil life of the many millions of men who, as volunteer soldiers, have taken part in the great struggle, the company recognizes "that active service in this cause will have created a desire on the part of many men who, before the war, were engaged in other work, to take up outside employment, and that of this number a considerable proportion will be desirous of obtaining land upon which they can create farm homes."

"Western Canada offers one of the best opportunities in the British Empire for those men who may wish to engage in farming. While of course any general scheme of land colonization in Canada by returned soldiers must necessarily be formulated and administered by the Dominion Government, the Canadian Pacific Railway, as a large landowner in the western provinces of Canada, is desirous of doing its share in attempting to solve this important problem."

Only those are eligible who can produce proof of service in the Canadian unit of the British Army or in the British Army or Navy, are married, of physical fitness and have had previous experience in agriculture. Candidates are required to appear before an Examining Committee before a contract is entered into.

Two kinds of farms will be available for colonization—improved farms and assisted colonization farms. In the first case, a limited number of farms in selected colonies, with distinctive military names, will be improved, previous to occupation, by the erection of a house, barn and fence, the provision of water supply, and the breaking of forty acres. Live stock, implements and seed grain will, where necessary, be provided. In the Assisted Colonization scheme, in which an almost unlimited amount of land will be available, farms will be first selected by the intending colonists, and then improved by them with assistance from the company in the way of advances of building and fencing material, livestock, implements and seed grain.

In case where the Examining Committee is satisfied that the colonist is unable to provide living expenses for himself and his family during the first year of his occupation, financial assistance, in the way of cash advances not exceeding one-half the value of any work done by the purchaser in permanently improving the farm may be made.

On each Improved Farm Colony a Central Control Farm will be established and operated by the company, in charge of a colony superintendent. The colonist's operations will be directed with the advice of the superintendent, and the central farm will be used for purposes of demonstration, to maintain service animals and to keep on hand the larger and more expensive machinery which the individual farmers would probably not be able to buy at first, for the use of which a fixed daily charge will be made. Assisted Colonization Farmers will also receive the benefit of instructive directions given by the company's inspectors.

Land will be sold to bona fide settlers only, settlement and occupation being the basis of the contract. Evidence will be required periodically that this requirement has been complied with. The maximum amount of land sold to one man is 160 acres under the Improvement Farm scheme, with a reduction to eighty acres in the case of irrigable land, and 320 acres of non-irrigable land under the Assisted Colonization scheme, but adjoining land will be as far as possible reserved for future extensions and for pasture.

The terms of payment provided are very easy. In the Assisted Colonization scheme, land will be sold on a twenty-year basis, and the first payment will not be due until two years after the date of the contract. In the Improved Farm scheme, the colonist will occupy the farm as tenant for three years, and will not be required to make any payment in the nature of rent until the end of three years when an amount equal to six per cent. on the cost of permanent improvements will be charged for each year that has passed since the colonist went into occupation. The colonist will at that date enter into an agreement to purchase the land on a twenty-year basis, and will make his first payment on account of that contract one year later. No water rental will be charged for the first two years on irrigable land. The cost of permanent improvements and any cash advances made will in the case of both schemes be added to the purchase price of the land and thereby spread over a twenty-year basis of repayment. Livestock, implements and seed will be secured by lien notes or mortgages.

The announcement concludes: "The project has been formulated

and brought into force with a keen desire on the part of the company to do its share in recognizing the work of men who have fought for the empire, and who desire to take up farming at the close of the war; and while it is recognized that the scheme must of necessity contain something of philanthropy in the way of easy terms and material assistance in the earlier years of the colonist's efforts, it is not intended to do otherwise than administer those farms on a thoroughly businesslike basis, or to allow them to be taken up except by men who are earnest in their intention to try and make a success of farming and who have the foundation qualifications to justify an expectation of success."

War Prisoners

The Difference Between British Civilization and German Kultur

War is all Sherman declared it to be, and the barbarism of war may be at its worst in a war prison camp. But it is good to know that, when the worst comes to its very worst, at least in the British prison camps in France and in Britain, humanity is not disgraced, and the German prisoners themselves being witnesses, British civilization is justified even in the midst of the horrors of war.

Here are two columns of testimony from letters to their relatives in Germany written by German prisoners, and published in last Sunday's issue of the New York Times. There are extracts from more than a dozen letters, "selected at random," as the newspaper remarks, and "written without the knowledge of the British prison camp officials." The Times further says that "German prisoners are permitted by the British to write home twice a week. The men are allowed great freedom of expression, and so long as the letters do not deal with military conditions in England or France, they are permitted to go through to Germany uncensored."

The testimony of every one of these German prisoners, intended only for their friends at home, is grateful, almost glad, because of the invariable kindness and careful attention shown to them by the prison authorities, the medical and surgical staffs, and the nurses. From a British hospital in France one writes: "We have not a single ground of complaint. We are splendidly treated. Of course, mama will say, 'Oh, he only writes that!' No, it is an absolute fact. I only say one thing: thank God with me and be happy the whole day."

Another, writing to his "parents, brothers, and sisters," writes: "Yesterday I was taken prisoner by the English, and I am happy I am out of that swindle. We were received in a most friendly manner, as I would never have thought."

Every letter expresses surprise and gratitude that food is adequate and wholesome—"we get more to eat than we used to." There is a finely human touch in one letter, a touch that signifies much for civilization after this barbarism is over: "Dear Paula, if you ever see an English soldier, don't hate him, for they are downright good people, and I have not had an angry word from them."

Canadians are not surprised at the humanity of the British, rather would they be grievously disappointed had it been otherwise. But the German prisoners are surprised. They had been taught that outside the "kultur" of their schools and universities and barracks, with their pagan watchword "will-to-power," there was no civilization. And American readers of such undesigned testimonies to the British ideals contrast the experience of German prisoners in British hands with the unimaginable degradations and enslavements which the Belgians, by the thousands, suffer these very days, and have suffered from the beginning at the hands, not of brutalized German soldiery alone, but of the general staff, and by the order of the imperial authorities.

Canadians, even in the thick and the sorrow of the war, thank God they are not allied with brutish tyrants, but with men whose humane instincts are proof against the most debasing influences of war.—Toronto Globe.

A Significant Retort

Western Canada in a Fair Way to Becoming Prosperous

Dun's financial agency declares that eighty per cent. of the outstanding obligations would be collected by the wholesalers this fall. In other words, the business community is in sound condition, and this condition is improving. The cause of this prosperity—for this is what the report represents—are the big crops, the high prices of grain and livestock, and the activity in the mines, mills and forests. The benefits of this augmented industry are felt by every walk of life, and when it is said that eighty per cent. of the outstanding indebtedness will be collected by wholesalers, it is implied that the obligations of years' standing are being liquidated and that absolutely everything that is on the slate will be wiped off before very long. Which is to say that Western Canada is just one hundred per cent. solvent and is in a fair way to place a comfortable balance on the right side of the ledger.

Give this country another fair crop and prosperity such as it has never known will be its portion.—Calgary News-Telegram.

Food Corners

Eighty Years Old

Modern Days Have Nothing Very Much on Old Time Methods

These times of corners on eggs and flour by speculators and owners of refrigerator plants recall the days of panic in 1836-37, when banks closed, and even the government was unable to meet its obligations. Coal was \$10 a ton and flour \$12 a barrel, and so great was the distress that a meeting was held in City Hall Park, the notice reading: "Bread, wheat, rent, fuel! The voice of the people shall be heard!"

Eli Hart, in Washington street, who was holding 60,000 barrels of flour for higher prices, was denounced and a mob attacked his warehouse and destroyed much of his stock after he had refused to sell to the people at the old price.

Then when the militia arrived the crowd visited Horrick & Co's warehouse, and there they were outwitted by a very smart clerk, who said: "Boys, don't destroy the flour, but let everyone who can shoulder a barrel of flour and take it home to his family." To this all agreed, and hundreds of homes were immediately amply supplied. Horrick saved much of his stock and quiet was restored in the town.—J. C. Pumpelly, in The New York Tribune.

The Crime Against Belgium

Shot and Shell the Only Argument That Is Left

It may be thought that the action of Germany in deporting the adult male population of Belgium has not been denounced with enough severity. The reason may be that the resources of human language have been exhausted in condemning German conduct in Belgium. The murders and worse outrages committed in 1914 shocked the world. Nothing worse could be done. Nothing remained to be said. Remonstrance seemed to be useless. No argument except shot and shell seemed of any avail to reach the hard heart of those who committed or countenanced those crimes. Yet the deportation of the Belgians is an act, if it stood by itself, would have made the civilized world stand aghast. It is described by the military expert of the New York Times as "an act which the world has never seen paralleled since the dawn of civilization," which savors of the barbarism of the Germanic tribes which flooded North North-eastern Europe in the third century."

And this fresh outrage comes at a time when German leaders are beginning to talk as if they deplored the horrors of the war. The German Chancellor a few days ago said that if at the end of war the world became fully conscious of the horrifying destruction of life and property, then throughout the whole of humanity there would ring out a cry of peaceful arrangements and understandings to prevent the return of such a catastrophe.

The world already realizes the horrors of war, and would willingly consider any plan for preventing them. But Germany continues to behave as to close the door to any means of prevention except the crushing defeat of Germany. It is impossible to believe that those who are making Belgium a hell on earth for peaceful citizens are sincere when they express a desire for a future of peace in which humanity shall reign. If Germany ever becomes an instrument of peace it will be by demonstrating how men can be brutalized by lust of conquest and love of war. War is a terrible evil at best. Germany seems bent upon showing how bad it can be.

So long as this goes on there will appear to be a choice between only two kinds of peace: the peace of a world terrified into submission by German frightfulness, and the peace of a world in which Germany will be deprived of the power of doing harm. The Chancellor talks peace. But the deed done in Belgium is a fresh declaration of war.—From the Toronto Star.

Belgian Slave Letters

As the slave trains move out of the stations carrying civilian Belgians to Germany one of the men's pastimes is to write postcards and drop them out of the cars. A number of these have found their way to England. Here is a sample of their contents: The young men of X and the surrounding villages have been captured.

The unmarried comrades of Y from the village of Z, from 18 to 30 years of age, are here together. We will never work for the Germans and never sign their paper. Long live King Albert.

Van T. and De R. from X were sent on October 19 to Germany, and arrived on October 20. If this note is found, please send it home to X.

During the passage of these long slave trains their unfortunate but undaunted occupants were heard singing the "Brabanconne" and "The Lion of Flanders."

"Prisoner at the bar," said the Judge, "is there anything you'd like to say before sentence is passed upon you?" Whereupon the prisoner looked towards the door, and remarked pleasantly: "If it is agreeable to the company, I should like to say good evening."

Grand Old King at the Front

King Nicholson of Montenegro Visits Somme Battlefield

His Majesty King Nicholas of Montenegro visited the battlefields of the Somme the other day. The King wore his native costume, and added to the enchantment of his own venerable and impressive presence.

Old now, his tiny kingdom overrun by his big and gluttonous neighbor, Nicholas of the Black Mountain preserves has that fine loftiness of demeanor which was his in the days when he administered justice in person before his palace in Cetinje.

The visit to the front lasted only three days; it was upon the last of them—having upon the first two visited a hospital and the staff of one of the armies—that he motored up to the Somme battlefield.

It was a windy, chilly day, clear and rainless; at two points along our front the enemy was shelling steadily with no particular object in view that anyone could discover; and the King, with a set of staff-maps to make things clear, showed a keen and soldierly interest in the shape and possibilities of this long and spacious river-battle.

There was one village upon his route where there are yet children; they range up as one passes and ask—one can hardly call it begging—for pennies. "Gimme penny, please—one penny, please." One little girl held out her hand as the King and his suite went by and piped her request to one of the English officers. The King stopped. "What was she saying?" he inquired.

The officers laughed and explained, and would have walked on, but not the King. "No, bring her here," he commanded.

She was brought. It is part of the business in life of good kings to live up to the story-books, and Nicholas of Montenegro was equal to the demand upon him. He produced a louis—not a billet de banque such as one pays mere bills with, but the real thing, the authentic gold.

"Tenez, mon enfant!" He smiled, and gave it to her.

The King was greatly impressed by what he saw of the great organization of power—gun-power—which is the sign and visible token of Britain's impulse to victory—the unbelievable guns, the quantity of munitions which flows towards the batteries, the vast accumulation of magnificent manhood.

Before leaving, his Majesty utilized his last moments in the war-zone in a manner which those who know him best describe as entirely characteristic.

He inquired for a church. There was one near by, and thither the old King went to offer up prayers for the success of the British arms.

About Sleep

Specialist Believes Average Person Does Not Get Enough of It

Dr. Richard Clarke, Cabot, who is devoting years ripened by experience to the education of the public in hygiene, says that we do not sleep enough, most of us, and urges us to see to it that we get all the sleep we need, "which is," he elucidates, "as much as you can soak up in twenty-four hours."

John Jones, who knows that Napoleon customarily got along with four hours' sleep out of twenty-four, will hurray when he reads this and lay him down for twice the Emperor's allowance. And he will be right in doing so. Who knows but that the Corsican would have conquered all Europe if he had rested longer? At any rate, it would have taken him more time to do it, would it not. And thus his career would have been extended and perhaps the unfortunate denouement on St. Helena would have been averted.

The faculty of napping for a few minutes is so valuable that it ought to be encouraged. The real reason why some persons sleep in church is not found in the soporific quality of the sermon, but in the fact that they need not fear a rude awakening.

Dozers should never be laughed at. Put yourself in his snooze. We do not need the eight-hour day half so badly as we need the eight-hour night.—New York Sun.

Farmers' Co-Operative Company Prosperous

Just Concluded the Most Successful Year in Its History

The Grain Growers' Grain Company, with headquarters at Winnipeg, Manitoba, has just concluded the most successful year in its ten years' history, with a net profit of \$571,455. In addition to this, a subsidiary company, the Grain Growers' Export Company, showed a profit of \$190,000. The company has a big terminal elevator at Fort William, leased from the Canadian Pacific Railway, through which over 28,000,000 bushels of grain passed in the year. Lumber, machinery, twine, coal, apples, flour and other supplies to the extent of over \$1,200,000 were handled through the co-operative supply department, and over 600 cars of stock through the livestock department. The company, which has declared a ten per cent. dividend upon capital stock, is largely a co-operative one, controlled by the farmers of the West.

The Forsaken Machines

Life of the Average Farm Implement Only About Half as Long as It Should Be

Maybe the question is a little impertinent, but we are going to ask it anyway. Where is your drill, planter, mower, binder, tillage tools, etc.? Yourself is the one to whom the answer should be given and it is up to each one to make his answer such as will satisfy himself.

A reliable authority who has unusual opportunities for finding out the real conditions upon this important question estimates that "over fifty million dollars' worth of farm machines stand continuously uncared for in all the weathers of the four seasons." He also states that "one state has shown that forty-six per cent. of farmers, nearly half, leave all their machines out under open sky. Only sixteen per cent. house all their tools."

Is it any wonder that we are called a wasteful nation when we allow fifty million dollars' worth of valuable property to depreciate in the most rapid manner? Do you have a share in this enormous waste? If so, why? Is it because it is more economical to buy machinery than to take care of it?

The extraordinary conditions which prevail at present, and which will continue to prevail for at least a few years, are bound to exert an influence upon the supply and probably upon the price of farm machinery. Metal is used extensively in the construction of the vast majority of modern farm implements and machines. The various metals are also in great demand by the nations at war, and as a result they have not only advanced greatly in price but there is also considerable difficulty in obtaining an ample supply of that commodity. It is entirely possible that conditions may develop which will make it impossible to promptly and completely supply the demand for farm machinery.

The unusual conditions make it of more than ordinary importance that the machines and implements be so cared for that another season of service may be obtained from them if necessary. As a matter of fact, the life of the average farm implement is only about half as long as it should be and the reason they are so short lived is that they are allowed to deteriorate much more during the season when they are not in use than they do while at work. Rusted metals, rotted wood, the neglect of complicated and delicate parts, are the principal factors in putting machines out of commission.

The right time to put a machine away is just as soon as its work is completed, but if you failed to do it then, it will pay to make a round-up of the farm and bring in all the forsaken machines. The hay loader that stands where it finished loading the last load of hay; the corn planter that you had to move out of your way when you cut or husked the corn; the binder under the tree; all of the various tools and machines, which together amount to an investment that it is wasteful to not look after.

A shed that will protect them from the weather can be erected at small expense. Even if the cost of a shed made of lumber, or other ordinary building material, seems too great, a shed can be made with a few poles for a frame and straw for roof and sides.

If the machine or implement is already rusted, it will pay to remove the rust, and oil or grease the metal parts to keep rust from eating into them. A coat of paint will preserve the wooden parts. It requires no more time to do these things at the time the machines are put away than it does when they are wanted for work. The sum total of profanity would be considerably reduced if every man could hitch on to an implement that had been protected against rust and not have to fuss with rusted gears or shovels that will not scour when he gets it out in a busy season.—Successful Farming.

Luring Them To Death

Initiative Shown by Young Officers of the British Army

"A Brigadier gave me an interesting instance of the initiative shown by even quite young officers," writes a war correspondent. "One of his subalterns who was given the task of clearing out a strong point, after closely reconnoitering the position at great personal danger, decided on this plan of campaign. He discovered two places where machine guns could be brought up and advantageously hidden, and arranged with some of our heavy artillery to shell the place, himself acting as observation officer. At the second shot the shell fell so close in front that the defenders made a bolt to the open, where they were immediately caught by the machine guns, and they rushed back to their strong point. Just as they did so a third shell got in a direct hit. Most of the survivors ran out and were again caught by the machine guns, and then the place was taken with the bayonet with no loss of men."

The Painter: I paint things as I see them.

The Buyer: But think of me, I have to see them as you paint them.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne and Toronto

CHAPTER I.—THE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Meyrick, the Squire of Silverdale, in Sussex, was coming down the stairs at Harewood Court, having tubbed and changed for dinner after a hard day in the saddle. He was the first downstairs, and he was standing with his back to the fire, looking down the long, beautiful room, when a hubbub broke out in the hall. Something had happened.

An accident. The Squire was a useful man in case of accident, for he had had a medical training, although he had never practised. It had stood him in good stead when he nursed a beloved mother, for whose sake he had given up a career of soldiering, carrying her all over Europe—often to places beyond the reach of nurses and doctors—in the search for health.

He had been wearing the gentle and listless expression which many young ladies had found so fascinating—still found so fascinating, although the Squire was in his fortieth year.

He was suddenly alert, tense. "What is the matter?" he asked, coming out into the hall, where there was a man who looked as though his knees would give way under him as he stood turning his hat about in his hands with a distraught air, while he brought out his words with a short, sobbing sound, as though his breath were spent. The servants were all about him. Discipline seemed for the moment relaxed at Harewood Court.

"What is the matter?" the Squire asked, in a voice of gentle authority. For a second there was silence. Then the butler spoke.

"This man says, sir, as how the char-a-bang from Owesthorpe to Alford 'ave run right down Breakback Hill. He says he don't believe there's one alive, for the char-a-bang's overturned and like as not on fire by this time."

"Let his lordship know," said the Squire, "and ring the bell to summon all the men on the estate."

He sprang up the stairs lightly, for all his nearly forty years. On the way he met a pretty girl coming down dressed in white, with holly-leaves and berries in her fair hair. She looked shyly at the Squire, as girls were wont to do. If he had been a fop he must have been intolerably conceited; but on the other hand, if he had been a fop, perhaps

girls would never have looked at him swiftly and looked away again, as they had a habit of doing, discomposing what the Squire called his bachelor heart.

This time he never looked at her. He sped along to his room, seized his emergency case, which always travelled with him, and was back down the stairs and in the hall again before any of the men standing about had found their heads.

"Bring lanterns," he shouted at them; "blankets, beds, anything. For God's sake don't stand about there like a pack of fools."

The sharp speech from Mr. Meyrick, who was always so gentle, seemed to collect the scattered wits. There was a sudden movement where they had been standing, doing nothing. The Squire was out of the house bareheaded before they could set about obeying.

Breakback Hill is notorious as one of the worst hills in southeastern England. It is really two sides of a ravine, so narrow and deep that it would be easy to throw a bridge across it. The county these many years back had been talking of spanning it, to save its own horse-flesh, as well as the frequent accidents to man-flesh which have taken place on Breakback Hill. Now that the gentry are going in for having motors, after many protestations that they never would put down their horses for the horrid things, the county will probably move; for if the brakes were to refuse to act going down Breakback there would not be much chance for anybody. That was what had happened to the char-a-banc, and what people had been predicting would happen. The brakes had refused to act and Breakback Hollow was full of the dead and the dying.

At the top of the hill the Squire was aware that someone was on the scene before him. There was a row of cottages in Breakback Hollow—picturesque cottages, looking out on their fruit and flower-gardens, and up the wall of hill, which usually excited much admiration from town-dwellers, and were frequently made the subjects of pictures by amateur and other artists. There was about as much air in the Hollow as at the bottom of a deep well.

There was a dance of lanterns going on down in the Hollow. The night was light enough to show Mr. Meyrick the dark mass of the char-a-banc in the bottom of the Hollow, just at the gate of the cottages. The cries and groans came up to him as he raced down the hill. Through the terrible sounds he heard the rapid orders of a man who evidently knew what he was about. There was someone directing the useless energy of the crowd.

A tall, dark, burly fellow, with a heavy moustache. By the light of the lanterns the Squire caught sight of him. Not a gentleman—that was obvious in the dim light, and to the Squire's agitation. An old soldier, probably. He looked as though he had been drilled.

Already they were lifting the front part of the char-a-banc. There were splinters of it all over the road. Other helpers were carrying the injured, the dead, and the dying, to the side of the Hollow, laying them out on the grass.

The Squire glanced at what was being done. There were plenty of workers, and their number was being steadily augmented. He had no time to wonder where they had sprung from—out of the night and the fields. His work lay elsewhere.

He seized upon an old rustic who was hobbling about with a lantern aimlessly and steadied him.

"You stand there, my man," he said, "and show me a light till I see which of these people are dead and which living."

He put his hand on the lantern and directed it where it would serve the purpose he needed it for.

The first was a mere battered remnant of humanity, smashed out of all recognition; only a faint moan indicating that somewhere life housed within the body which had so many gaping doors to let it through. Poor fellow! Nothing to be done there. The yet quivering, broken thing would soon be quiet enough.

The man who carried the lantern was very old. The light falling on the old purple hand with its knotted veins revealed the fact without the evidence of the piping old voice. It was afterwards, when the horror was over, that the Squire recalled the things the old man had been saying which he had not known that he heard at the time.

The old man had been going home when the char-a-banc, swaying from side to side, had rushed to its destruction. He had gone on his way and had finished his supper before he had made any mention of the fact.

"Why," says I to my grand-darter, 'that were as tasty a bit of salt pork as ever I 'ad, and now I've 'ad my supper I'll go and see what's 'appened to the char-a-bang. Seems to me it be lyin' busted in Breakback 'ollow.' 'Never, granddad,' she says, 'You wouldn't be goin' to sit 'ere and eat your supper withouten ever sayin' a word about the char-a-bang. You've

been 'drainin' it,' she says. 'You wouldn't never go for to be as crool as old man as that.' 'I were right 'ongry for my supper, Liz,' says I. 'An' if they's dead they's dead; an' my goin' without supper wouldn't rise 'em from the dead.' She didn't give me my supper beer, that girl didn't, but runs out bawlin' to the neighbors. I did wish I'd 'eld my tongue till I'd 'ad my supper beer.'

The old man hobbled along, slanting the lantern this way and that way as the Squire directed him, quite indifferent, apparently, about the fate of the poor human wreckage, babbling of his own concerns, and how at Liz was to stint 'im of his supper beer, an' 'im road-mendin' all day, he'd take his pension somewhere else, so he would.

Ah, they had come to a woman, conscious, for her eyes looked at the Squire imploringly out of their mask of blood. Her poor face had been jagged and cut by the glass of the char-a-banc as though by a sharp instrument, criss-cross wounds from forehead to chin. There was a certain grace about the poor head as it lay on the grass. The throat, which had escaped, was round and firm, the throat of a woman in the thirties.

(To Be Continued.)

Two Men and Two Farms

Economy of Farming Closely Associated With Personality of the Farmer

Two men set out to buy farms. One picked a place where the buildings were good but the land was poor. He said: "I'll have a good home, and I can build up the place."

The other man chose a place where the buildings were poor but the land was good. He said: "I can soon make the land pay for better improvements." Which of the two was the wise man?

The one who bought the good house on the poor farm had passed his prime. He thought of the farm chiefly as a home; he knew that even a poor farm would provide him with shelter, food and enough for clothing.

His savings were sufficient to pay for the poor, cheap farm. He had passed his period of ambition to conquer new difficulties. He desired to live rather than to achieve—and he was wise.

The other man was young, with ambition to get along; he had only enough money to make a first payment on the good farm. He knew that fertile land begins at once to repay the owner who works hard on it.

He was full of youth's vitality, and the hardships of living in a poor house and improving it as he went along did not deter him. He sought a place where he could use all his strength to get on and get on at once—and he also was wise.

The economy of farming is so closely interwoven with the personality of the farmer that each case is a different case. It's the man and not the land that decides the outcome—Country Gentleman.

The Sting

A pert young miss said to old Job, sa Goldie's heiress, the aging Lotte: "Your fiance, darling, is going around telling everybody that you're worth your weight in gold."

"The foolish boy," said the "dearly heiress, blushing for pleasure. "Who does he tell it to, do you know?"

"Why," said the other girl, "to all his creditors, of course!"—Washington Star.

Strategy

Wife (at midnight): Tom, wake up! I hear a burglar. Get up and go downstairs.

Hub: It's probably a mouse you hear, but I'll go down.

Wife: A mouse! Mercy! you'll stay right here in this room.

The Laziest Shepherd

A century and more ago a pamphlet entitled, "The Shepherds of Salisbury Plain" set forth their notorious laziness and said a gentleman offered a prize of a guinea to the laziest of a slumbering group. Some started up to claim the prize, which was won by the shepherd who merely murmured an invitation to shove it into his pocket.—London Globe.

Her Sentiment

The Mistress: Mary, what is that old paint-pot doing on the corner shelf?

The Cook: It belongs to the man who worked here last spring.

The Mistress: You may throw it away.

The Cook: I'll do nothing of the sort, mumm. It's all I have to remember him by.—Punch.

Instant Relief for

Flatulence

Heartburn and Windy Spasms

The efficacy of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief in these complaints will be a revelation to those who have hitherto trusted to bismuth or soda mixtures, or to old-fashioned liver pills and salts. The trouble is due to gas in the stomach or bowels arising from indigestion, and the natural remedy is to restore the organs to healthy action. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief does that quickly, surely, and so it effects real cure where the old purgative preparations only weaken the system, and create the pill-taking or salt-taking habit.

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence and windy spasms, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Price 50 cents from all Druggists and Storekeepers.

Or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold P. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul Street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

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Dr. Cassell's

Instant Relief

LIVER TONIC
ANTACID
CATHARTIC
PAIN EXPELLER

The Way of the Submarine

Norwegian Captain Gives Account of German Raider's Work

A Norwegian captain in his evidence in a shipping action in the British Admiralty Court gave, incidentally, a graphic account of a German submarine raider's work in the Channel.

The witness was Captain Anton Amundsen, and he stated that when he was six miles off the Casquets with the steamer Rabbi on Oct. 21 last year, he was stopped by a German submarine with the order, "Leave the ship immediately." When the crew in the boats made for a sailing vessel the submarine headed them off and sank the sailing vessel. In the same way she sank a second sailor and also a steamer. Finally a British transport came up, and the Britisher and the submarine fired upon each other across the tossing boats, the sea being very rough. The British vessel eventually drove the submarine off and it disappeared.

Sir Samuel Evans: Did they give you any reason for sinking you?

Captain: They asked where I came from and what I was carrying. I said, "From Swansea with coal" and that seemed to settle it.

A Practical Miss

First Girl: Would you marry a man because he was rich?

Second Girl: No, but I might refuse to marry one because he wasn't.

More Canadian

Aviators Wanted

Royal Naval Air Service Again Has Openings for Recruits

The Naval Service Department announces that there is again an opening for recruits for the Royal Naval Air Service. There have been several hundred commissions granted to Canadians who have enlisted for this service, but the demand is still greater than the supply. The service is an especially attractive one, offering fullest scope for individual initiative and resource. Volunteers for the service, if they pass the preliminary tests, are sent to England as probationary flight officers. The qualifying course there takes six months.

All applications for entry to the service should be addressed to the Naval Secretary, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, from whom full details as to qualifications can be obtained.

Arrangements have been made with the Militia Department to permit of the transfer of unattached and supernumerary militia officers to the air service.

Both Surprised

Mr. Goodleigh: I was surprised to see you in a helplessly intoxicated condition last evening.

Tipples: I was surprised myself; I thought I could stand a lot more.—Boston Transcript.

They Melt



in the Mouth

You'll get a new idea of how good soda biscuit can be, with your first bite of

Som-Mor Biscuit

Plain or Salted. In Packages only

Try our

COCOANUT WAFERS

They are dainty and delicious for afternoon tea. Packages only.



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Give the "Kiddies" All They Want of

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

It is one of the delicious "good things" that has a real food value. A slice of your good homemade bread, spread with "Crown Brand", forms a perfectly balanced food, that is practically all nourishment.

So—let them have it on biscuits and pancakes, and on their porridge if they want it.

You'll like it, too, on Griddle Cakes—on Blanc Mange and Baked Apples. And you'll find it the most economical sweetener you can use, for Cakes, Cookies, Gingerbread and Pies.

Have your husband get a tin, the next time he is in town—5, 10 or 20 pound tin.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CANADIAN, BRANTFORD, LONDON, WILMINGTON.

Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Borden's Corn Syrup— and "Silver Glaze" Icing Sugar.



220W



Our new recipe book, "Desserts and Candies", will show you how to make a lot of really delicious dishes with "Crown Brand". Write for a copy to our Montreal Office.

We beg to announce that in the future
our terms will be

CASH

Bran and Shorts

in stock.

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co., Ltd.

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Leave it to Us

**You Have Worked Hard For Your
Crop—You Deserve Its Full Value**

YOU MUST HAVE our assistance in the marketing.
Everything that care and attention can do will be done to
give you satisfaction.

We have the organization for selling which enables us on
every occasion to give the best the market affords.

Ours is a co-operative service in the broadest sense of the
word. We are an organization of farmers brought together
for mutual helpfulness. Let us prove the value of our
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Now \$1.50 per year**

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Advertising rates on application

Because of the valuable work of
the R.N.W.M.P. in the province,
especially as regards stock stealing,
a petition signed by all the leading
Live Stock Associations in the province
has been sent to Ottawa by
Secretary Richardson of Calgary
asking the Government to retain
them in their present duties. These
petitions, a copy of which has been
sent to us, should also be sent by
all the Agricultural Society's in the
province and our own Society should
take the lead in this work as we can
ill afford to do without this fine
trained force whose place it would
be hard to fill by civilian appointments.

A newspaper is in no sense a
child of charity. It earns twice
over every dollar it receives, and is
second to no enterprise in contributing
to the up-building of a community.
Its patrons reap far more
benefit from its pages than its publishers,
and in calling for the support
of the community in which it
is published it asks for no more than
in all fairness belongs to it, though
generally it receives a great deal less.
It can boost for the community in
general at its own expense and after
its columns have been used for the
general good the last thing in the
world that many people ever think
of in connection with it is that it
costs the publisher good money for
every line of type and every inch of
white space in it.

STRAYED

STRAYED—Black horse, weight
1400, 12 years old, white spot on forehead;
cut on right upper eye lid, 3 white
feet, long mane and tail; also a bay horse
weight 1200, 10 years old, white spot on
forehead, branded 35 on right shoulder,
one white foot. JONAS RHODES, Sundre.

Money to Loan

**The Trusts And Guar-
antee Company, Ltd.
CALGARY**

**SALE OF FARM LAND
BY TENDER**

Sealed Tenders will be received by
the Registrar of the Land Titles Office,
Calgary, Alberta, up to twelve o'clock
noon on the 1st day of March A. D.
1917, for the purchase of each of the
following described parcels of land:

The South-West quarter of Section
Thirty-four (34) in Township Thirty-
one (31) Range One (1) West of the
Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred
and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The North-West quarter of Section
Twenty-seven (27) Township Thirty-
one (31) Range One (1) West of the
Fifth Meridian, containing One Hundred
and Sixty (160) acres more or less.

The said property will be sold subject
to the exceptions and reservations in
the existing Certificate of Title, and
the taxes for the current year.

Terms of sale as to each parcel:
20% of the purchase price payable
in cash on acceptance of tender; the
sum of \$1500.00 by mortgage to the
vendor, payable 10% annually for four
consecutive years; the balance at the
expiration of five years from date of
sale, with interest at the rate of 8%
per annum; the balance of the purchase
price to be paid within sixty
days after acceptance of tender.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Tenders shall be mailed in sealed
envelopes marked "Tender" and addressed
to the Registrar, Land Titles
Office, Calgary.

S. A. DICKSON,
Solicitor for the Vendors.

Approved,
A. F. Kinnaird,
Dep. Registrar.

Auction Sale

V. D. HAAG and O. C. LAPP

Under instructions from Messrs. V.
D. Haag and O. C. Lapp, I will sell
by Public Auction at their farm, Sec.
14, Tp 31, Rg. 1, W. 5th M., 5 miles
straight east of Didsbury, on the north
train.

Thursday, January 25th

the following, consisting of:

HORSES—Team grey geldings, 4
and 5 yrs., wgt. 3000; buckskin horse;
black brood mare, 8 yrs., wgt. 1300;
bay brood mare, 4 yrs., wgt. 1300; bay
brood mare, 8 yrs., wgt. 1250; team
mares, 8 yrs., wgt. 2200; rising 3-yr.
old gelding, broken, wgt. 1200; rising
3-yr. old filly, broken, wgt. 1200; rising
3-yr. old filly, broken, wgt. 1100;
bay yearling filly, Clyde; 2 black Per-
cheron fillies, yearlings; black Per-
cheron gelding, yearling; bay yearling
gelding, Clyde; 4 weanlings, 5 to 8
mos. old, Clyde; saddle horse, gated,
10 yrs., wgt. 1050; grey saddle horse,
good stock horse, wgt. 1000; bay
mare, wgt. 1300; grey work horse, 10
yrs., wgt. 1650; 12 head range fillies
and geldings; filly weanling.

Saddle mare, well broken in every
way for lady or children, good driver,
perfectly gentle. Proceeds to be donated
to the Red Cross.

6 doz. chickens, Rhode Island Red.
CATTLE—18 head A1 dairy cows,
cows to freshen in February, March
and April; 15 head 1916 calves; 7 steers
8 heifers.

IMPLEMENTS, HARNESS, Etc.—
John Deere manure spreader, new,
4 sec. lever harrow; Kentucky press
drill, nearly new, 16 discs; sulky plow,
16 in.; 7 ft. McCormick binder with
lung trucks; 2 horse cultivator; John
Deere disc with tongue truck, 16 disc;
disc, 14 disc; 3 sec. peg tooth harrow;
Oliver gang plow, 14 in., new; Rock
Island gang plow, 12 in., new; break-
ing plow, 14 in.; bar ow cart; rotary
pulverizer; Deering mower; 2 wagons,
Peter Schuttler; buggy; set bobslings
cutter; hay rack, made by St. Clair
Bros.; pump engine; forks; pump jack;
35 bbl. galv. tank; 5 h.p. gas engine;
8 in. Burr chopper; 40 gal. galvanized
oil tank; shovels; wheelbarrow; black
smith vise and anvil; hammers; saws;
chisel; wrenches; logging chains; 10
gal. milk cans; tools of all kinds;
fanning mill; DeLaval cream separator
1200 bushels seed oats; 250 lbs. binder
twine; hand seeder; steel cable and
pulleys; 3 set butt chain harness; set
brass mounted breeching harness; set
hack harness; set buggy harness, etc.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Etc.—
Edison phonograph and 24 records,
Mission library table, Smith and
Barnes piano black walnut case; leather
couch, quartered oak extension
pedestal dining table, range, quartered
oak buffet, quartered oak China closet
heater, mission cabaret, mission stand
morris chair, writing desk and book
case, combined, 2 rocking chairs, 6
dining room chairs, roll top desk, office
chair, typewriter, Axminster rug 9 x
12 kitchen cabinet, kitchen table, 2
commodes, brass bed with box springs
and mattress, 2 iron beds with springs,
gentle Ann's wardrobe, 2 dressers, sewing
machine, vacuum cleaner, dishes,
sunshine lamp, cooking utensils, pic-
tures, and other articles too numer-
ous to mention.

Sale to start at 11 a.m. Lunch at noon
TERMS—All sums of \$20 and un-
der cash. On sums over that amount
credit will be given until December
31st, 1917, on approved joint bankable
notes bearing interest at 8 per cent.
4 per cent. off for cash on all credit
amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or be-
fore full moon. All visiting brethren
welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp.
Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

**Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon**

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler
street. Business Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOUDIER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds, - - - Alberta

Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Documents left by clients with Mr. Aus-
tin are now held by me.
Special Attention paid to collections—
Office: Over Union Bank of Canada
Block.

Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon**

Graduate of Toronto University. Office
opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
Physician & Surgeon**

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's
hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of
Union Bank.

PHONE 128
DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA



**SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-
WEST LAND REGULATIONS.**

THE sole head of a family, or any
male over 18 years old, may homestead
a quarter section of available Dom-
inion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan
or Alberta. Applicant must appear in
person at the Dominion Lands Agency
or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry
by proxy may be made at any Dominion
Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on
certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon
cultivation of the land in each of
three years. A homesteader may live
within nine miles of his homestead on a
farm of at least 80 acres, on certain
conditions. A habitable house is required
except where residence is performed in
the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cul-
tivation under certain conditions.
In certain districts a homesteader in
good standing may pre-empt a quarter-
section alongside his homestead. Price
\$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each
of three years after earning homestead
patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation.
Pre-emption patent may be obtained as
soon as homestead patent, on certain
conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his home-
stead right may take a purchased home-
stead in certain districts. Price \$3.00
per acre. Duties—Must reside six
months in each of three years, cultivate
50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid for.
—1141.

STRAYED

Strayed from Carstairs, Alberta, one
bay gelding, branded X over diamond on
left thigh; black gelding, branded with
star on left thigh; bay mare, branded W
over 2 on right hip; bay mare, branded
with half moon, points up, with three
prongs running up from center; black
mare, no brand. Will pay \$5 per head
for their return to Carstairs. STERLING &
ESTES.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE
FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT
MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by
cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at
the rate of five per cent. per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering
at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in pay-
ment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in
Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short
date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed
to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in
respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of
Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.